PART FIRST. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART FIRST.

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MURDER TRIAL.

A Mysterious Crime Being Investigated.

The Prisoner a Prominent Scotchman and His Alleged Victim Was a Lieutenant in the English Army.

EDINBURG, Nov. 25.—In the sheriff's court in this city, today, Alfred Monson was charged with trying to drown Lieutenant Windsor Hambrough, in Ardlamont bay, on August 9, and with murdering him in a wood on the following day, by shooting.

The murder of Lieutenant Windsor Hambrough, or the "Ardlamont mystery," as it is called, remains shrouded in almost as much mystery now as it was in August last, when it first attracted the attention of the English and Scotch press.

The scene of the tragedy is almost as familiar to Americans as to British tourists. It is situated in one of the loveliest parts of the Clyde, at the entrance to the famous Kyles of the Bute, and only about twenty minutes steam from Rothesay, the loveliest seaside resort in Scotland.

The persons chiefly concerned in the tragedy are Lieutenant Hambrough, the victim, Alfred Monson, now under arrest under a suspicion, and a mysterious person named "Scott," who, perhaps, has more to tell than any one else, but who disappeared shortly after the death of Hambrough, and has not been seen or heard of since.

Windsor Dudley Cecil Hambrough was the oldest son of Mr. Dudley Hambrough, of the Isle of Wight. He would have attained his majority early next year. He was a lieutenant in the Yorkshire regiment and his father is a justice of the peace for Hampshire. Mr. Hambrough resides principally at Stockbridge.

In the course of an interview Hambrough's father said he was introduced to Monson, his son's guardian and tutor, in June, 1890, and being satisfied with Monson's capability he placed his son under his charge. After a time, as the result of various matters which came to his attention, Mr. Hambrough grew suspicious of Monson. He thought Monson was in league with money lenders. Wherever young Hambrough went Monson followed, and he exercised so great an influence over his pupil that the latter was simply ignoring his own people and was led entirely by Monson. The father expressed the opinion that the tutor had some hypnotic influence over his son. At all events, the two were inseparable, and all Mr. Hambrough's entreaties were useless to prevail upon his son to return home.

Alfred John Monson, the prisoner, is the third son of the late Sir Thomas Monson, a Yorkshire rector, his mother being a daughter of the fifth Viscount Galway. Monson is in his thirty-fourth year. His father was a son of the second Baron Monson and grand uncle of the present Lord Oxenbridge. He is married and has three children. The prisoner seems to have been continually in financial difficulties, and wherever he went he left behind him the reputation of a man who did not pay his debts promptly. Monson had, moreover, passed the bankruptcy courts some time ago. The third person, "Scott," who was with Hambrough and Monson when the former was killed, is still at large and his identity remains a mystery. Ardlamont house, the scene of the tragedy, is owned by a Major Lamont, who lets it during the shooting season. Shortly before the date of Hambrough's death it had been taken by Monson, who was residing there with Hambrough and his guests.

Before proceeding to the details of the murder, it will be as well to relate the story of a boating accident which occurred at Ardlamont, on August 9, the day before Hambrough's death. This so called accident was not taken much notice of at the time of the tragedy, but, in the light of subsequent events, it was regarded as of great importance and it is said that it will form part of the most damaging evidence at the trial.

In the afternoon in question, while Hambrough, Monson and "Scott" went fishing in the bay, in a small boat belonging to the estate, the boat suddenly began to fill with water. Hambrough, who was raving, seeing the boat filling, pulled with all speed toward the shore; but, before reaching the land, the craft capsized, throwing the three men into the water. Hambrough, who could not swim, got upon a rock; but, Monson struck out for the shore. He then got another boat and transferred Hambrough to it. Instead of returning, the pair again rowed into the bay, and, curiously enough, the second boat sank in shallow water and the two men had to wade ashore.

On the following morning, August 10, about 11 o'clock, Monson, Hambrough and "Scott" started on the shooting expedition, which proved so fatal to the young lieutenant. It is conjectured that the three men struck out in different directions and got to a part of the woods which is thick with undergrowth. Whatever happened at the time the fatal shot was fired can be only known to Monson and "Scott." Monson's statement is that, hearing the shot, he shouted out to Hambrough: "What have you got?" and, receiving no answer, went on a bit further and found the young man lying dead. After lifting the body out of the dirt in which it was lying Monson and "Scott" returned to the house. Soon afterwards the remains were taken to Ventnor, Isle of Wight, where Hambrough's parents were living, and were buried.

On August 27 it was decided to arrest Monson, and he was taken into custody. Monson was apparently much surprised and greatly shocked. The news of the arrest soon spread and caused the greatest commotion. The prisoner was incarcerated at Inverary, and after a preliminary examination was committed to prison.

The wood where Hambrough was shot was carefully examined and the gravest suspicion of foul play was entertained. It was found that large insurance had been issued on Hambrough's life and that unsuccessful attempts had been made by Monson to obtain further insurance. The Montreal Life Insurance company, of New York, had issued two policies of £10,000 each on Hambrough's life. It was explained that Monson's wife was to advance £20,000 for the purchase of Ardlamont and in order to secure her the policies were to be issued to her. As a result of the highly suspicious circumstances of the case a postmortem examination was held and it was ascertained that the fatal bullets, after passing through the back of the head, carried away a portion of the ear. Dr. Littlejohn, who made the examination, said that in his estimation Hambrough did not meet death by his own carelessness. In the opinion of medical experts the fatal shot was fired from a distance of not less than fourteen paces, and the theory that the deceased shot himself is not to be considered.

ARREST OF A CRANK

Who Has a Thirst for the Blood of Other People.

He Threatened to Kill President Cleveland, Secretary Carlisle, and an Editor at Seattle, Wash.

SEATTLE, Wash., Nov. 23.—Charles F. Blackburn, a mining expert, was arrested late last night for sending threatening letters and postal cards through the mails. Blackburn is a crank on silver and religion. For the past three years he has been writing abusive, scurrilous and threatening letters to preachers, editors, politicians and private citizens who disagreed with him on public or social questions.

Over 100 postal cards were written to the editors of the Post-Intelligencer, most of them threatening terrible death if the course of the paper on the silver question was adhered to. He wrote letters to President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle threatening to kill them. His favorite expression was: "I will kill the president of the United States, John G. Carlisle and the editor of the Post-Intelligencer." Blackburn, when arrested, did not deny writing the letters and said he meant what they contained.

CHAIRMAN TAGGART TO RESIGN.

Steps Seemed Laden to Become the Leader of Indiana Democrats.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 25.—It has transpired that Chairman Taggart quietly notified the members of the state central committee that he would not be a candidate for re-election when the new committee is chosen in January, giving as a reason that his business requires his attention. The members expressed disappointment at this action. Since the fact has become generally known a strong preference is expressed for State Senator Legden, of New Albany, as Taggart's successor and there is little doubt that he will be chosen if he can be induced to take the place. Legden is regarded as a conservative and careful politician, a man of excellent judgment and well equipped for the responsible duties which devolve on a committee chairman. Local leaders regard him as possibly the best man that could be selected for a campaign in which confidence must be inspired in the masses of the party. There is also some talk of Attorney General Smith, but Legden can have the place if he wants it.

HORSE THIEVES.

Three of Them Bound Over to Court at Pueblo, Colo.

PUEBLO, COLO., Nov. 25.—Jim Low, Dolores Martinez and Francisco Garcia, three Mexicans, were bound over by Justice Brosina yesterday for horse stealing. Low turned state's evidence and divulged the existence of a well-organized gang of horse thieves, whose operations are believed to extend into Old Mexico. Low implicated a number of prominent Mexicans, among them being Trave Archuita, a veritable king among his countrymen in this section and a man who holds a responsible official position. He has been arrested. Thousands of dollars worth of cattle have been stolen by this gang, and cattlemen are greatly excited over the street.

OUT OF HER MIND.

Wife of a College Professor Commits Suicide.

OAKLAND, Cal., Nov. 25.—Mrs. Elizabeth Colby, wife of Prof. George C. Colby, of the University of California, residing at Claremont, committed suicide yesterday by shooting herself through the heart. The deed is supposed to have been done while the woman was out of her mind. She had been suffering from intervals of insanity since the drowning of one of her children, five months ago, and had attempted suicide a number of times.

Prince Fell Dead.

LONDON, Nov. 25.—A despatch from Lemberg, Austria, says that Prince Adam Lubomirsky, while hunting in the forests of Przemyan, fell dead.

Officer Dassler, of the police force, is still troubled with rheumatism.

GETTING READY.

Senators and Congressmen Returning to Washington.

Matters of Legislation Frequently Discussed—Interest Centers in the Hawaiian Matter.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—Senators and members of congress have begun to return and are to be found around the hotels, the capitol and at the departments. Many of the members are making arrangements for the winter and selling their families in the hotels and residences they have selected. There is a great deal of interest manifested among the congressmen about the tariff. Other matters of legislation are infrequently discussed. There is a general impression that little will be done before the holidays, although the wheels of legislation will be going around all the time. There are several matters pending in both houses which can occupy the time, even if the tariff bill does not come up in the house at once. All the bills which the house passed and sent to the senate during the silver debate can be considered in that body while the tariff bill occupies the house.

There are a number of members of congress who would very much like to have the Hawaiian matter come up in congress very early, and there are others who would prefer that it be handled by the state department and not brought before congress. It is expected that some resolutions of inquiry upon this subject will be introduced, but they can easily be held in committee until the administration is ready to send in such communications as it seems advisable.

There is the usual hope expressed among the arriving members that there may be a short session and that the important business be transacted at once.

MURDER AT CLINTON.

A Deputy Sheriff Shot by a Michigan Farmer.

The Latter Then Took Into His Barn and Reads a Bullet Into His Head.

CLINTON, Mich., Nov. 25.—Dow Draper, an ex-deputy sheriff of Lenawee county, and a well known citizen, was shot and killed by a farmer named George Conger, at the latter's residence, near this place, last night. Conger then committed suicide by the same means. Draper was leaving the Conger house about 10 o'clock, when he was met by Conger carrying a shotgun. Without a word of warning Conger raised his gun and fired both barrels, killing the ex-deputy instantly. Conger was found later in an out house with a bullet through his head. Intimacy with Conger's wife is given as the cause of the killing.

HALF A MILLION BURNED.

Columbus, O., Loses Costly New Hotel and Two Theaters.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Nov. 25.—The new Henrietta theater and the new Chittenden hotel combined, the former of which is the most costly play house in the city and the latter the best hotel, have been burned. The loss will be complete. A performance by Felix Morris and company was about to open when the fire was discovered.

The Park theater, adjoining the hotel, will also be a total loss. Gray and Stephens were playing there and the audience was got out safely.

The Chittenden Hotel company has a total loss of $130,000, with $65,000 insurance. The loss to Dickinson & Talbott, of Indianapolis, the lessees of the Henrietta and Park theaters, will be from $30,000 to $50,000. The entire block of buildings, with the exception of the Park theater, is owned by Henry T. Chittenden, whose loss is $250,000, with no insurance except on the hotel. The Park theater building is owned by a stock company. The loss is about $30,000. One man was burned in the Henrietta, but his name has not yet been learned.

HUNTERS FOUND.

The Carlin Party Heard From—In the Mountains.

PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 25.—Brigadier General W. H. Carlin sends to the Associated Press the following dispatch just received by him from Lieutenant Charles P. Elliott, of the Fourth cavalry, dated November 24:

"FALLS OF CLEARWATER.

Carlin party found on the river today. Carlin, Spencer, Pierce, Himmelwright are well. Colgate was lost. Kelly joined them in the mountains. Will work down the river by boat."

SCOTT INDICTED.

The Jury Holds That He Disobeyed Orders.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Nov. 25.—Justice Henry this morning held Conductor Scott, whose examination has been in progress here for some time past, in connection with the Grand Trunk wreck, for trial at the next term of the circuit court. The court held that while no malice had been shown, Scott had disobeyed orders and the degree of his responsibility would have to be fixed by the higher court.

SURPRISED THE GRAVE ROBBERS.

An Indianapolis Sexton Sets Two of Them to Flight.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 25.—Harry Spears, the sexton at the Mount Jackson cemetery, delivered two spades to the police today, which he secured from two medical students Thursday night. He said he was on watch at the cemetery when two young men scaled the fence, and, going to a newly made grave, began to throw out the dirt. He fired his pistol in the air and gave chase to the would-be grave robbers, but they proved to be nimble of foot, and succeeded in making their escape. They left near the grave two new spades, a coffin screw and a brace and bit. He thinks he recognized the two men as students of one of the medical colleges, but he is not positive, and arrests will not be made unless something further develops to confirm his suspicions.

STATUE UNVEILED.

The Anniversary of the Departure of British Soldiers

Appropriately Observed by the Patriotic People of New York and the Sons of the Revolution.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—The Sons of the Revolution celebrated the one hundred and tenth anniversary of the evacuation of New York by the British troops today by the unveiling of the statue of Nathan Hale, which stands in the southwest corner of City Hall park, facing Broadway. The ceremonies began with the assembling of the members of the society in Fraunce's tavern, at the corner of Pearl and Broad streets, at 2 o'clock. The society divided into companies of thirty-two men each. The line of march was Broad and Wall streets and Broadway as far as Park Place, where the various organizations took their allotted positions in another march around the city hall park. Among the organizations represented were:

United States Battalion of Engineers, under command of Captain William M. Black, United States army.

The Old Guard, under Major Thomas E. Sloan.

Twelve batteries of United States artillery, and delegations from the society of the Cincinnati, and of the war of 1812.

The Aztec society of the Mexican war and the military order of the Loyal Legion.

The exercises at the statue were opened with prayer by the Rev. Dr. Morgan B. Dix, and William Gaston Hamilton, chairman of the committee, made the presentation speech, during which the statue was unveiled by Miss Cornelia Montgomery, daughter of the secretary of the society. The statue was then presented to the city, and Mayor Gilroy spoke in acceptance of it.

FOOT BALL.

Yale and Harvard Teams are at It Today.

Over 30,000 Spectators Gather at the Scene and Encourage Their Respective Favorite by Cheering.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Nov. 25.—The game of football between the Yale and Harvard teams, which took place here today, drew to the city an immense crowd of people, all the railroads being taxed to their utmost capacity. The game began at 2 o'clock, but the grounds were filled an hour earlier. The usual arrangements had been made for seating, although the grand stands are larger, the entire seating capacity providing for 23,000 people.

Dr. Philip C. Schiff, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, acted as referee, and W. H. Moffat, of Princeton '94, was umpire. Since 1885, out of a total of 120 games played, Yale has won 117 games, having lost one to Harvard and two to Princeton. During this period, which covered the present system of scoring, Yale has scored 5,514 points to her opponents 92.

HAMPDEN PARK, Nov. 25.—2:16 P. M.—Yale won the toss and took the north goal, which has wind in their favor.

2:42 P. M.—Game stopped and Mackie, who was smashed in the face, comes to the line with bloody face and is sponged.

2:44 P. M.—Game resumed, Yale having ball and gains three yards; loses two yards on a down. Harvard man lying as though insensible. Game stopped.

2:52 P. M.—Play was resumed, Harvard has the ball, a down without gain on Harvard's twenty yard line.

3:04 P. M.—Greenway gets through Harvard's line and touches down, but loses through foul. Harvard gets ball and gains seven yards around Yale's right.

3:38 P. M.—Yale kicks goal and score stands six to nothing in her favor.

YALE WINS.

The game is ended. Yale wins, Yale, 6; Harvard, 0.

LIMA'S PRIZE FIGHT

Won by Slusher in the Seventy-Ninth Round.

During the Last Twenty Rounds Vokes Was Too Groggy to Keep Out of Slusher's Way.

LIMA, Ohio, Nov. 25.—Charles Vokes and Charles Slusher, both of Kentucky, met here last night for a purse of $350, the gate receipts and the middle state championship.

Slusher won the championship of Kentucky by putting Vokes out in the seventy-ninth round.

In the last twenty rounds Slusher had it all his own way, hitting Vokes whenever and wherever he pleased. Vokes tried to avoid his blows and make a draw of the fight, but was too groggy to keep out of Slusher's way.

For Rent.

Nicely furnished rooms, suitable for light housekeeping. Everything furnished, including heat and light. Rooms within five minutes walk from court house. Rent, $2.50. Also have one elegantly furnished room for lodging on first floor. Address or inquire, B. G., SENTINEL OFFICE.

STRIKE SITUATION.

Indications Point to Defeat for the Employes.

Freight Trains Now Running on the Lehigh Valley Road—Seven Bridges Blow Up an Engine.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 25.—Reports received here from Albany say that six of the crews that took out freight trains from Buffalo yesterday started back with trains of freight today. Chief Clerk Smith said that they expected the other crews would start back as soon as trains could be made up. Other trains are to be started east during the forenoon. Passenger trains left on time. When asked regarding the explosion of engine 904, at Fenton tank, thirty-eight miles west of Sayre, at 8 o'clock last night, he said: "We know that the engine exploded at that time. Engineer Cooley will probably recover, but it is thought that Conductor Henderson and the fireman, whose name is unknown, will die. Cooley came to work for the Lehigh on the second day of the strike. He had credentials showing that he had been a locomotive engineer for fifteen years. His last position was on the Pennsylvania railroad, where he worked six teen months.

JERSEY CITY, Nov. 25.—If appearances go for anything, the backbone of the strike on the Lehigh Valley road at this end of the line is practically broken. The officials of the road say that it is, and the strikers deny it and maintain that the outward show of activity on the part of the company is simply carried on to deceive, but from indications at the company's yard at Communipaw this morning business has been resumed with accustomed regularity.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25.—Two men claiming to be railroaders, and refusing to give their names, secured the release of thirty-four unemployed men who had found lodging in the police station last night, and promised to give them employment, besides paying for meals and lodging for the thirty four at a cheap hotel. The police believe that the men are to be sent to Buffalo and there distributed over the Lehigh Valley railroad to take the places of the strikers.

POWDERLY AHEAD.

The Hayes Faction is Again Defeated.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 25.—An effort was made by the Hayes faction in the general assembly of the Knights of Labor this morning to elect their three men, J. M. Kenny, James McGuire and H. B Martin, to the general executive board but no result was reached. Mr. Powderly left the meeting before it closed and all sorts of rumors are flying around as to the reason. The knights all maintained silence when asked the cause. The other features of the session, with the exception of the election, passed off smoothly. The committee on law recommended that isolated locals must hereafter be attached to the general assemblies, state assemblies, district assemblies, or national trades association.

LOCAL LINES.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Holtey, the East Creighton avenue druggists, a nine pound boy.

Mr. and Mrs. William Redding, of 22 West Jefferson street, are both confined to their home by illness.

Many of the Knights of Pythias will attend the play of "Damon and Pythias" at the Temple tonight.

Mrs. George Kamm and children and Mrs. Mark Franke, who have been visiting relatives in the city for a week, left for their home in Chicago today.

The many friends of Miss Lois Young will be glad to hear of her entire recovery. Her case was published in many of the city papers some months ago.

There will be no English services tomorrow night at the Evangelical Lutheran St. John's church, corner of West Washington and Van Buren streets, on account of the sickness of the pastor.

A prominent young society man who was out with the "boys" last night is missing and his friends are considerably alarmed. Up to 1 o'clock this afternoon he had not been located by his friends

The piano which was in the Indiana building during the world's fair, and which was given to the Indiana commissioners and donated by them to the Asylum for Feeble Minded Youth, has arrived at that institution. It is a very fine instrument and has an excellent tone. It was given to the Indiana commissioners by the manufacturers, G. P. Bond, of Chicago.

One of the children of Rev. and Mrs. G. N. Eldridge is quite ill with dyphtheria, and to prevent the spreading of the disease Mrs. Eldridge has taken three of the other children to the home of Jno. W. Hayden, where she is with them. Two of the children are also at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Work. Dr. Eldridge and the nurse remain at the house on Maple avenue with the sick child.

The Fort Wayne League union, comprising the combined Epworth leagues of Fort Wayne, have arranged for a grand entertainment to Epworthians and their friends Next Tuesday evening, at Wayne Street church. Rev. James S. Watson, of Winchester, president of the state league, will deliver a lecture upon the "Aims and Purposes of the Epworth League." The admission is free.

INDICTED.

Five Men Charged With Wrecking a Bank.

Startling Report of the Grand Jury Investigation into the Indianapolis Bank Case.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 25.—The United States grand jury has voted to indict Theodore P. Haughey, president of the Indianapolis National bank; Schuyler C. Haughey, president of the Indianapolis Glass company and the Indianapolis Curled Hair works; Francis A. Coffin president of the Indianapolis Cabinet company; Percival S. Coffin, secretary of the Indianapolis Cabinet company; A. S. Reed, treasurer of the Indianapolis Cabinet company. These are the five men already under bonds for wrecking the Indianapolis National bank. It is possible that additional indictments have been returned in the bank case.

The jury returned sixty-three indictments for minor offences. The persons under bond in the bank case were among the first persons indicted by the jury, but the indictments could not be reported to the clerk of the court for the reason that the district attorney and his assistant have not had time in which to prepare time. Assistant District Attorney Corr went to work on the indictments this afternoon.

HELEN GOULD

Will Probably Marry a Prominent Railroad Man.

A Knowing One Talks of the Rumor and Says It is Probably Based Upon Facts.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25.—Railroad men here seem to think that Miss Helen Gould intends to wed L. S. Thorne, third vice president of the Texas and Pacific railroad, to whom Miss Gould is reported to be engaged. "I know Mr. Thorne well," said Mr. J. E. Lewis, division passenger agent of the Missouri Pacific and Texas and Pacific roads.

"I think it very likely that he may marry Miss Gould, and I know that when Jay Gould and his daughter, Helen, visited El Paso, Mr. Thorne and the Goulds were always together. He is very friendly with the Gould family and the story that he is to marry Miss Gould is not at all an unlikely one."

BIG LAW SUIT.

The Pittsburg, Akron and Western Hopelessly Swamped.

A Foreclosure Suit for $3,626,000 Brought in the Courts of Akron, Ohio.

AKRON, Ohio, Nov. 25.—John W. Creech et al have commenced suit in the common pleas court to foreclose a mortgage of $1,650,000 held against the Pittsburg, Akron and Western Railway company. The road runs from Akron to Delphos, Ohio, and was intended as a link in the most direct route between New York and Chicago.

It is in the hands of W. A. Lynch as receiver. The mortgage was given April 1, 1890, to the American Loan and Trust company to cover gold bonds bearing 5 per cent. interest and maturing in 1940. Defaulted interest is alleged to have made the mortgage subject to foreclosure. The petition prays that the road be sold and the proceeds be used to pay the bonds.

FIVE INCHES OF SNOW

Falls at Cleveland, Ohio, Delaying Railroad Travel.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Nov. 25.—The heavy storm which hovered over this vicinity for almost forty-eight hours finally subsided at a late hour last night, leaving about five inches of snow on the level. Railway traffic east of Cleveland is still impeded to some extent by the deep drifts and street car travel is very irregular.

MURDERED HIS SON.

Shocking Tragedy on a Farm Near Marion.

MARION, Ohio, Nov. 25.—Charles Brundige, a prominent farmer of southern Marion county, murdered his twenty-four year-old son, James Brundige, early this morning by shooting him with a shot gun. The unfortunate affair is said to have resulted from a quarrel. Only yesterday the venerable father of the murderer was laid in his grave.

Fire in Bismarck's House.

FRIEDRICHSRUHE, Nov. 25.—A fire broke out in a room of Prince Bismarck's chateau yesterday as a result of a defect in the heating apparatus. The flames were speedily quenched by the servants under the supervintendence of the prince himself.

Exhibition Trains.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Nov. 25.—The exhibition world's fair trains, headed by locomotive No. 999 and Queen Empress, which arrived in this city yesterday afternoon, departed for the east over the lake Shore road at 8:19 this morning.

LOCAL NEWS.

Rev. Bancker is very ill. Service will be held in the morning but not in the evening.

The grand jury adjourned at noon today until Monday without returning any additional indictments.

The patrol wagon was this afternoon called to West Wayne street, where two boys were indulging in a savage fight. No arrests were made.

One of the girls in the laundry room at the Wayne hotel was badly scalded by steam this morning. Dr. Dinnen was called and dressed the wound.

THE CLOCK STRUCK ONE

And Just Then John Ryan's Soul Passed Over.

How Justice Daniel Ryan Was Cured of the Notion in Mediums, Spooks and Such Things.

Justice Daniel Ryan has renounced spiritualism and for good cause. Justice Ryan never was a very strong "believer," but he occasionally went to a seance and watched the spooks dance to slow music and all that sort of thing.

It came about thus. In the Ryan family there is an ancient time piece built after the pattern of "Grandfather's clock." It is taller by a foot than Justice Ryan and its faithful hands have pointed the hour of day for nigh onto half a century.

The old clock for many years has absolutely refused to strike. In its younger and balmier days it was a hard striker, but with age came wisdom and with wisdom gravity and silence. Finally it refused to run and was relegated to a dark corner in the hallway.

One day, a week or so ago while the family were seated at the dinner table they were startled by the old clock sounding in a clear and ringing note the hour of one. The crack of doom could not have more greatly startled the good justice. The look of mild surprise which usually lights up his countenance gave place to one of terror.

The old timepiece was examined with superstitious awe, but no cause for the unusual commotion in its interior could be ascertained. The squire was greatly troubled.

That day he went to consult a medium in the Arcade building and was told that the spirit of his brother John was "passing over" and that the old clock had announced the fact.

Justice Ryan did not know his brother John was even sick, and so hastened to the telegraph office and wired his brother's wife at their home in Centerville, Ohio.

The reply came back something like this:

"CENTERVILLE, Ohio, Nov. —

"Justice Daniel Ryan, Fort Wayne:

"What infernal idiot told you I was dead? JOHN RYAN."

ROBBED A REUBEN.

Confidence Men Successfully Work a Young Farmer.

He Was Induced to Buy some Cheap Jewelry and Was soon Sleep Minus Cash.

The city police are on the outlook for two confidence men who have been swindling farmers. The swindlers would watch for farmers at the edge of town and then try and induce them to buy some cheap jewelry. They usually succeeded in getting $10 or $15 from some unsuspecting countryman.

Last night a farmer named Michael Sheridan, who lives in the eastern part of Wayne township, rushed into the police station and stated that he had a young man had been held up by a highwayman. Sheridan was en route home when two well dressed strangers in a buggy overtook him and his young companion. The confidence men offered to sell two rings for $10 and had two or three samples in an envelope and $15 in one of the packages. They could not induce Sheridan to bite at first, but he said he'd try it without cost once, and they let him draw the $15, which he returned to them. Then the boy wanted to bite for $10, and Sheridan loaned him his $20. The confidence men gave him the correct change, and the boy drew $15, which the strangers took away from him. Sheridan grew angry and leaped out of his wagon, but was confronted by the gleaming barrel of a big bull dog revolver. The two bunco men then drove away towards the city at a rapid gate.

Sheridan says the confidence men were both young and well dressed. It is thought they are strangers in these parts.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

The Attractions at That Play House During Next Week.

Lincoln Carter's melodrama, "The Tornado," comes to the Temple Monday night. One of the realistic features of the great tornado scene is the real lightning, which flashes and illuminates the scene all through its awful intensity. This is supplied by a system of storage batteries, carried by the company.

Shakespeare's "Comedy of Errors" will be given at the Temple next Wednesday. Keen business acumen as well as high professional aims in an artistic sense characterize Stuart Robson's latest enterprise in this year adding to his laurels by giving a notable and costly production of Shakespeare's "Comedy of Errors."

Willie Collier will present "Hoss and Hoss" at the Temple Thanksgiving matinee and night. In the afternoon the performance will be given complete and ladies can secure good seats for 50 cents for the matinee; 25 cents for children.

GATHERED GOSSIP.

Personal News Taken from Out-of-Town Papers.

The Lafayette Courier says: "Miss Serena North, of Pennsylvania, and Miss Louise Carnahan, of Fort Wayne, are the guests of Miss Allie Wilson."

The Decatur Democrat says: "Mrs. B. H. Dent was recently married to a gentleman by the name of Harry Wilbert, of Columbus, Ohio. They will reside in Fort Wayne."

The Monroeville Breeze says: "Mrs. C. Holder and children, of Fort Wayne, returned home Monday last after a few days visit with her aged parent, Esquire J. Shelton and family and her sister, Mrs. I. N. Taylor."

The Mayville News says: "George Timbrook and lately, of Fort Wayne, spent Sunday in town the guests of Mr. Timbrook's mother and sisters."

The Columbia City Mail says: "Miss Anna Phillips, of Fort Wayne, visited Mrs. Lyman McLallen the first of the week.—Mrs. Cording has taken a position in James A. Armstrong's wholesale millinery store at Fort Wayne."

The Roanoke correspondent says: "F. J. Zent, of the Fort Wayne fire department, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. S. M. Zent.—Ed. Swindener, now proprietor of a barber shop in Fort Wayne, visited his mother, Mrs. John Snyder, last Sunday."

THE DEATHS.

Christina Hahn, Aged Eighty-four Years, Dead.

Demise of Joseph Ammett at St. Joseph Hospital—List of Deaths for the Week.

Christina Hahn, one of the oldest residents of Fort Wayne, died this morning at the home of Mrs. John Oaza, corner of Abbot and Pontiac streets. The age of the deceased was eighty-four and she was born in Germany. The funeral will be held Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock from St. Mary's Catholic church.

COTTON.

Last evening the two-year-old child of William H. Cotton, of the Pennsylvania company, died after an illness of brain fever. No time for the funeral has been set.

AMMETT.

This morning at the St. Joseph hospital occurred the death of Joseph Ammett, aged forty-five. He died from consumption. The deceased was born in Michigan. The funeral will be held from the hospital on Monday morning.

ALLEN.

The sad news was received in this city yesterday of the death of Miss Jessie Allen, at Van Wert, Ohio. Miss Allen was well known here and has at times been the guest of Mrs. Probasco. She was one of twenty-four graduates of '93, and she was unusually bright and lovable. The news of her death will shock many who knew her.

THE WEEK'S DEATHS.

The city undertakers report the following deaths for the week just past:

Stephen Waters, 60 years, accident.

Theresa A. Cheviron, 77 years, old age.

Jennie S. Brady, 27 years, typhoid fever.

Charles Clifford, 5 days, heart trouble.

Harmon Keidt, 71 years, pneumonia.

Elizabeth Brandeberry, 78 years, paralysis.

Mary Carroll, 93 years, pneumonia.

Rudolph Hoffman, 34 years, consumption.

Child of Mark Ormiston, 2 days, exhaustion.

Mrs. J. H. Nickel, 34 years, inflammation of lungs.

Andrew Michael, sr., 84 years, old age.

Lorene G. Shawe, 6 years, diphtheria.

Minnie Rose, 34 years, consumption.

CHICAGO POSTMASTER.

Washington Hesing Gets It, Williams J. Mize Made Collector.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—Washington Hesing was appointed postmaster of Chicago, and William J. Mize was appointed collector of internal revenue, district of Chicago.

Court Notes.

The grand jury has returned indictments as follows: Frank Shaw, for obtaining goods under false pretenses and larceny. Michael Tuhey, for grand larceny, and James York and William Koeneman for burglary.

Yesterday the jury found John Row, of Washington township, not guilty of giving intoxicating drinks to a thirteen-year-old lad.

The case of Jacob Baltes against Frank H. Troep and others, on mechanics' lien, $250, is on trial before Judge Dawson.

The Kerr Murray Manufacturing company sues the Western Gas Construction company for $2,000. Morris, Bell, Barrett & Morris are attorneys for the plaintiff.

Yesterday afternoon Henry Richards, a young boy, filed an affidavit in Justice Wilkinson's court, charging that a woman in the resort over Tom Clark's saloon, on Columbia street, had sold him, a minor, spirituous liquor.

Cabinet Resigned.

PARIS, Nov. 25.—The entire French cabinet has resigned.

Prompt Payment.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Nov. 25, 1893.

W. S. Buck, General Agent, Fort Wayne, Ind.:

DEAR SIR—In receiving from the Equitable Life Assurance society Five Thousand Dollars ($5,000), paid through your office this day, I wish to express my appreciation of the promptness on the part of the company you represent.

My husband, Thomas P. Sullivan, died at San Antonio, Texas, on the 9th inst., and the proofs of death were completed on the 15th, and I am now in receipt of the company's draft for the full amount of the claim on the 25th. Such promptness is really commendable and you will please convey to the company my appreciation of the same.

Very truly yours,

[Signed] MARY A. SULLIVAN.

Turkey supper at Baptist church Thursday evening, November 30.

ROOT & COMPANY,

We'll Sell You

WINTER UNDERWEAR

At Low Prices.

We State the PRICES Exactly.

Ladies' all wool vests, ribbed, natural, white and scarlet, at **25c.**

Ladies' heavy cotton ribbed vests, high neck and long sleeves, at **25c.**

Ladies' fine heavy combed Sea Island jersey vests, high neck, long sleeves, Ecru and Natural, at **50c.**

Ladies' heavy combination suits, natural and ecru, high neck, long sleeves and ankle lengths, **60c. 85c. $1.38.**

Ladies' wool combination suits, natural, **$1.88.**

Ladies' all wool union suits, children's all wool union suits, slightly imperfect, a very great bargain. **LOOK AT THEM.**

Ladies' Equestrienne Tights, black, open and closed, ankle lengths, **$1.30.**

Great lines of Infants Underwear, Skirts, Shawls, Bands, Etc.

Visit the Underwear Counters.

ROOT & COMPANY.

FOR SALE.

Good Sentinel route on East Wayne street. Call at Sentinel office.

For spectacles, go to the Miller Optical association, 55 W. Wayne. 21t2

Stanton's Photos are the best.

Call on Madame Wing, the only reliable fortune teller and clairvoyant in the world. Office and residence, 28 Chicago street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Price 50 cents. 41f

Bread Going Down.

Bread 3c a loaf, 10 for 25c.
Rolls of all kinds, 8c doz.
Raised Doughnuts, 10c dozen.
Coffee cake, 5c.
We also have fresh cakes of all kinds to be delivered to your door.

H. G. WIEGMAN,
23-3t 199 Lafayette St.

MONEY TO LOAN

At the office of C. F. Pfeiffer, Nos. 35 and 36, Bank Block. 23-10t

OUR GREAT SALE!

OF

$15! - $18! - $20!

Men's Fine Tailored Suits.

FOR

Eleven Dollars. $11.00 Eleven Dollars.

Is the talk of the town. We have often given you unusual opportunities for purchasing **Good Clothes** for **Little Money** right in the heart of the season at our Special Sales, but we have never been in a position to offer such values as we are giving now in this Special Eleven Dollar Suit Sale.

Hammerslough Bro's.

Reputation for making Fine, Stylish and **Good Fitting Clothes** is second to none in this country. If you have the least doubt about the Eleven Dollar Suits displayed in our Show Window, being of their make, we will convince you of the truth of this statement by showing you that every one of them are made with the Hammerslough Bro's. hanger sewed on the coat.

OVERCOATS and ULSTERS!

You must have one now. See ours at

$8, $10, $12, $15, $18, $20, $22, $25.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Evening Sentinel.

FRIDAY NOV. 24 1893

Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 173. Where delivery is irregular or is late, please make immediate complaint to the Office.

Telephone 650.

To make it more convenient for those desiring to send items of news to THE SENTINEL, we have placed an extra telephone in the editorial rooms. The number is 650. Anything in the news line will be gladly received over this new wire.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Saturday—For Indiana:—Generally fair till Saturday morning and fair during Saturday, with increasing cloudiness; warmer, winds shifting to southerly.

NEWS NOTES.

Frank Iten is reported somewhat better.

Geo. DeWald is at home suffering with la grippe.

Ex-Mayor Muhler is able to sit up, after a severe illness.

The Cathedral pews will be auctioned off a week from Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Siebold and wife returned last evening from Bluffton.

Ex-Policeman Romy will open a meat market on the north side, soon.

Miss Hattie Studebaker, of Decatur, Ind., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. J. Vesey.

Messrs. G. E. Bursley and W. H. Watt, the wholesale grocers, left last night for Toledo.

Humane Officer Schlaudroff is hunting homes for a four-year-old boy and a six-weeks old girl.

A reception will be given by the Pythian Sisters at the home of Justice and Mrs. H. F. France this evening.

Twenty three big, burly tramps slept in the police station last night. The tramp crop will be very heavy this season.

The eight-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Traxler, of Lakeside, is lying at the point of death with diphtheria.

Miss Lizzie Woodfill, of Lagrange, Ind., is the guest of W. J. Vesey and family, at 90 Thompson avenue. They are relatives.

The many friends of James Mitchell, editor of the Dispatch, will be sorry to learn that he is lying ill of the grip at his residence on Clinton street.

There is so much sickness that druggists report they can not compound prescriptions fast enough. Grip seems to be the prevailing ailment.

Mayor Zollinger and the council committee are in Cincinnati looking up fire engines. From there they go east. They are having quite a junketing tour.

The police are on the lookout for a thief who stole a top buggy and an iron gray horse from J. H. Heider, of Decatur. The thief is supposed to have come to Fort Wayne.

Humane Agent Schlaudroff reports that on account of scarcity of work during the summer and prevailing hard times, there will be much suffering among the the poorer classes this winter.

Hubert Berghoff leaves next week for Westphalia, Germany, to look after some large interests left his sister by the recent death of her husband. Mr. Berghoff will be gone about three months.

At the meeting of the Theosophical society last evening, J. D. Law and R. C. F. Rayhouser read papers on "Brotherhood the Basis of Ethics." A. A. Purman delivered an interesting address on the same subject.

Last night Sergeant Borgman arrested Emil Essinger, day clerk at the Crescent restaurant. The sergeant mistook him for a man wanted in Logansport for forgery. Essinger was on Court street, and when accosted by the officer turned and ran, giving Borgman a two-square chase. He was let go.

Mrs. Shook, on account of whose romantic marriage was published in THE SENTINEL some time ago, has been removed to the county infirmary for medical treatment. The young wife rallied after the marriage ceremony and it was thought she would entirely recover, but she grew worse again. She has heart disease.

The Peru Sentinel says: "Nancy Blankenship, who has been the guest of her brother, Israel Minnie, and wife, at their home northwest of the city, for the past two months, will return to her home in Fort Wayne this week.—John Muhlfield, jr., of Fort Wayne, spent Sunday with his mother and other relatives and friends in this city."

W. J. Atkinson, of Bay City, Mich., lieutenant supreme commander of the Order of the Red Cross, is here to form a society of that order. It is a fraternal benevolent society, having a large membership in the states of Ohio, Michigan and Illinois, but only having three commanderies in Indiana. This society admits ladies and gentlemen equally.

Mrs. Sawyer, the spiritualist medium, says that her control, Elon, informs her the reason the spooks would not materialize upon the night when THE SENTINEL reporter was present at the seance was because the reporter was a traitor in the circle and the spooks can never operate when there is an enemy in camp. The explanation is perfectly satisfactory.

J. F. Baldwin, a Chicago attorney, has again written Coroner Harrod relative to the mysterious death of Alexander Davidson, who, on October 12, fell, or was thrown from a Nickel Plate passenger train and was killed. Baldwin is a relative of the deceased and a suit for damages will probably be brought against the Nickel Plate. Coroner Harrod held no formal inquest.

J. I. Wing is spending a few days at Wabash.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henderson—a son.

Mrs. H. G. Sommers, wife of the druggist, is quite ill.

Humane agent Schlaudroff is investigating a tough joint on Chicago street.

Dr. L. N. Worthington is in the city the guest of S. C. Lumbard. He is here looking after his property interests.

The thermometer averaged about four degrees above zero in this locality this morning. Old settlers predict a severe winter.

Mrs. J. E. Flank, of the corner of Pine and Tailor streets, is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Moody, at Butler, Ind.

Mrs. Keller, mother of A. J. Keller, the Broadway druggist, today moved into the city from Arcola. She will reside on Boone street, Nebraska.

Summit City lodge No. 36, A. O. U. W., initiated Frank B. Kuntz and Ira C. White at the meeting last evening. No. 36 is rapidly gaining in membership.

Gwillyn Miles, son of Prof. Miles, is in the city visiting his parents. Mr. Miles was married to Miss Lillie V. Haines, of St. Louis, last week and his wife is with him during his visit here.

"Hoss and Hoss" will be given at the Temple Thanksgiving afternoon and night. The matinee will be given especially for the ladies and children, when good seats can be secured for 25 and fifty cents.

The dissecting room scene in Lincoln J. Carter's new play, "The Tornado," which comes to the Temple next Monday evening, is one of the most attractive scenes of the performance, perfect in its detail.

Skinny Mag is winning fame and jail sentences at Logansport. The Pharos, of that city, says: "'Skinny Mag,' a depraved female, with a record of 300 times in jail, was recommitted this afternoon by Sheriff Homburg. She was badly intoxicated, and the sheriff was compelled to call an assistant."

The other night a $500 mare owned by P. A. Randall fell in its stall and was unable to rise. The animal when found was suffering greatly and was found to be paralyzed in its hind legs. Dr. Dodge is now treating the animal and has it suspended by a mechanical contrivance. There are some hopes of saving its life.

William Leidy, the old gentleman who jumped or fell from a Pittsburg train, yesterday morning, and who was taken to the St. Joe hospital, regained consciousness this morning and Dr. Siemen now thinks he will recover. In a few days he will be placed aboard a sleeping car and sent on his journey, with his daughter.

Gloucester Smoked Fish.

Smoked Finnan Haddies, 9c lb.
Nice fat Iceland Halibut, 15c lb.
Large Yarmouth Bloaters, 2c each.
Best prepared Codfish, 8c lb.
Best Mess Mackerel, 15c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

WESTMINSTER ENTERTAINMENT.

Delsarte poses accompanied by harp music.

Graceful dumb-bell exercises and Amazon drill.

Tuesday evening, Nov. 28, Y. M. C. A.

Notice—Change of Residence.

Dr. Andrew J. Boswell has removed to 132 Fairfield avenue. The doctor continues his down town office over Loesch's drug store, at East Wayne street, corner of Barr. Telephone calls from patients or friends will be promptly answered from residence telephone, No. 205, or office telephone, No. 232.

The attention of our lady readers is called to the display advertisement of Mergentheim's millinery establishment, which appears on the fourth page, and which announces a mammoth closing out sale.

Leave Your Order.

Now is the time to leave your order for the coming year for periodicals and magazines.

We handle all publications, English, French and German, and if we do not have for you what you want on our counter, we will order it at publisher's prices.

Especial attention given to the prompt delivery of all papers, etc., or if desired they will be sent direct from publisher.

LEHMAN BOOK & NEWS CO.,
24-2t 81 Calhoun St.

Don't forget to call on Jordan Bros. Game Lunch Free Saturday night from 8 until 11 o'clock. 19 Harrison St.

For Thanksgiving Cake.

Citron and Currants lower than they have been in twenty years.

New Zantee Currants, 4c lb.
New Leghorn Citron, 16c lb.
New California Raisins, 8c lb.
Lemon and Orange Peel, 15c lb.
Sicily Shelled Almonds, 36c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Another Reduction.

Flour down 25c per barrel; Orff's, City Mills' or May Flour Mills, $3.00 per bbl.

Granulated Sugar, 20 pounds for $1, or 5c a pound.

Arbuckle, Lion Coffee 25c a package.
Best Country Butter, 25c pound.
Armour's Best Creamery, 22c pound.
Best Butter and Oyster Crackers, 6c per pound.
Plum Pudding, for Thanksgiving, 15c per can.

AT MENSCH'S,
26 Calhoun Street.

Fresh Letters.

Hot House Raising, 20c lb.
Best Malaga Grapes, 10c lb.
Large, Sweet Florida Oranges, 30c dozen.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Seats for the Westminster entertainment can be reserved Saturday morning at 10 o'clock at the Y. M. C. A.

Everybody come to the Westminster Entertainment, at Y. M. C. A. hall, Tuesday evening.

THE MARKET,

4 and 6 Harrison Street.

Everything at wholesale prices.

Florida Oranges, large, 25c doz.; $2.75 box.
Lemons, 300 boxes, 15c doz.; $3.25 box.
Cranberries, 6c a quart.
Onions, Yellow Denver, 60c bushel.
Potatoes, Michigan, this week only, 60c bushel.
Best Country Butter, 23c lb.
Fresh Eggs, 23c doz.
Sweet Potatoes, 23c peck; $2.75 bbl.
Best Roller Flour, 50c sack, 75c.
Celery, large bunch, 23c.
Oysters, bulk, 25c; large quantities, 90c gal.
Fresh N. Y. Grapes, just received, 14c basket.
Apples, fine stock, 25 to 40c peck.
Malaga Grapes, 10c lb.

POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

Turkeys, 11c lb, dressed.
Chickens, 10c lb, dressed.
Ducks, 11c lb, dressed.
We dress our own poultry.
Leave your order for Thanksgiving by Wednesday.

THE WESTERN FRUIT CO.'S, Old Stand.

4 and 6 Harrison St.

F. E. Purcell, Manager.

HAVE YOU A LITTLE BOY?

Some Special Bargains!

One lot of Boy's Black and Brown Cheviot Reefers, Sizes, 6 to 10 years old, regular price $6.50,

Choice, $2.48.

One lot of Boy's Chinchilla Reefers, Sizes, 7, 8, 9 and 10 years, regular price $5.00,

Now Go at $2.48.

A Few of Those $7, $6.50, $6 and $5 Boy's Short Pants Suits left, in Small Sizes only.

Your Choice, $2.37.

Bargains in **Boy's Suits,**

Bargains in **Boy's Overcoats & Ulsters.**

$10, $12 & $15 are "sample" prices of our **SUITS and OVERCOATS** for Men. The quality of the Cloth is about the same you'll have to pay from $3 to $5 more for in any other Store.

Why not come to **US** and save that difference?

FINE CLOTHES. LOW PRICES. **GLOBE.**

Corner Calhoun and Main Streets.

DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Large Ore Docks at Fairport, Ohio, Burned.

Muskegon Visited by a Conflagration and Three of Her Brave Firemen Badly Injured.

PAINESVILLE, Ohio, Nov. 24.—Early this morning fire broke out about midway on the big ore docks at Fairport. The fire department at that place was unable to check the flames and at 7 o'clock Painesville was appealed to for aid. The fire was brought under control at 1 p. m. Four hundred feet of the dock was destroyed. The loss is estimated at $10,000. The hoisting machines fell through the burned dock but are not badly damaged. It is supposed the fire started from ashes from one of the machines.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 24.—A special to the News from Muskegon, Mich., says: The Williams block, occupied by Falk's barber shop and Welch's restaurant, on the first floor, and numerous offices and sleeping rooms above, was totally destroyed by fire early this morning, the inmates barely escaping with their lives. Captain Dewitt, of company No 6, and firemen Gus Anderson and Ben Berchou were caught under a falling wall.

Berchou was completely buried under the brick and was rescued with difficulty. His left leg was broken in two places, shoulder broken, and injured internally; will probably die. DeWitt and Anderson were struck on the head by falling bricks and their skulls fractured. The loss is about $50,000, partly insured.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 24.—A hotel and five business blocks were burned at Wayland this morning. The loss will probably reach $59,000.

Alex White left last evening for New York to look after the interests of the Fruit House.

Don't forget Jordan Bros.' Game Lunch Saturday night from 8 until 11 o'clock. 19 Harrison St.

WESTMINSTER ENTERTAINMENT.

Mrs. Ruhland, Misses Schieler, Mrs. Burt Walker and Miss Albert furnish music. A good concert for 35 cents. Y. M. C. A. hall, Nov. 28.

Wild Game for lunch at Jordan Bros. Saturday night from 8 until 11 o'clock. 19 Harrison St.

Mergentheim's Bazaar,

CORNER MAIN and CALHOUN STREETS.

Jackets-Cloaks

For this week Special Discount of TEN PER CENT. from all Cloaks and Jackets and Furs.

You will find the Latest Styles and Best Quality.

MUFFS.

Good Black Hare Muffs, 31c, worth 50c.
Splendid Satin Lined Muff, 50c, cheap at 75c.
Fine Black Coney Muffs, $1.
Children's White Hair Setts, Muff and Collar, only 89c, worth $1.25
Very Pretty Ones, at $1, $1.25 and $1.50

LADIES' FUR CAPES.

19 inch Black Hare Cape at $2.75.
20 inch Coney Cape at $5.
24 inch Coney Cape at $8.
30 inch Coney Cape at $15.

DRESS GOODS.

All our Pattern Dresses at Cost.
All our Fancy Dress Goods, Stripes and Plaids, formerly 60c, now 42c.
Special Bargain in Wrapper Goods—former price 12½c, now 6½c.
Comfort Calicoes, good quality, only 5c yard.

Skirts and Skirting Flannels.

Our All Wool Skirt, 40 inches long, former price $1, now 59c.
The Best Skirt in the City, All Wool, Heavy, at $1.25.
Skirting Flannels, All Wool, Good Weight, only 25c yard.

Comfortables and Blankets.

Unheard of Prices in This Department.
A Splendid Good Sized Comfortable, only 35c.
A Large Sized Comfortable, only 50c.
Extra Large Sized Double Bed Comfortables, at 75c, $1, $1.25, $1.50 and upwards.
Did you see our 10-4 Double Blanket at only 75c?
Good Scarlet Wool Blankets at only $2.00.
All Wool Large Heavy Blankets, at $3.50, $3.00, $1.98 and $1.98.

Large Line of Knit Goods, Fascinators, Hoods, Mittens, Ice Wool Shawls, Leggins, Etc.

KID GLOVES.

OUR STRONG POINT!

Foster Hook Kid Gloves, as good as any $1 Glove in the City, only 75c.
4-Button Princess—Latest Style, All Colors—selling everywhere at $1, Our Price, 75c.
Foster Hook—Biarritz—Large Pearl Button, at $1; every Pair warranted not to Rip or Tear in putting on.

Just Received a Large Line of Holiday Goods.

Call on us for bargains this week.

Mergentheim's -:- Bazaar.

THE BOSTON STORE,

A GREAT BARGAIN SALE

Will Continue All This Week.

We can quote only a few prices of the many bargains we offer:—

4-4 Unbleached Muslin at 4½c.
4-4 Unbleached Muslin at 5c; worth 6c.
4-4 Unbleached Muslin at 6c; worth 7c.
Crash Toweling at 3½c; worth 5c.
All Linen Crash Toweling at 6c; worth 8c.
All Linen Knotted Fringe Towels at 12½c; worth 17c.
All Linen Huck Towels at 17c; worth 20c.
A Linen Huck Towel, Extra Size, at 20c; worth 25c.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

A line of Dress Flannels, in Plain Colors, at 40c, reduced from 50c.
A line of Fancy Dress Flannels at 40c, reduced from 60c.
A line of Fancy Hopsacking at 65c, reduced from 75c.
A line of 54 inch Hopsacking at 65c, reduced from 75c.
A line of Tycoon Reps at 12½c; worth 17c.

UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT.

Ladies' Merino Underwear at 37½c, reduced from 50c.
Gent's Merino Underwear at 50c, reduced from 62½c.
Gent's Natural Wool Underwear at 75c, reduced from 89c.
Ladies' Combination Suits at reduced prices.
A full line of Children's Underwear at reduced prices.
A full line of braids for Dress Trimmings at Special Low Prices.

Blankets and Bed Comforts at Reduced Prices.
The balance of our cloaks will be sold at half price.

STEWART & HAHN,

The Boston Store.

28 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

E. E. NESTEL. G. W. NESTEL.

THE MAZE,

108 1-2 Broadway.

HAIR + JEWELRY

Of every description, including Watch Chains, Bracelets, Necklaces, Ear Rings, Brooche Pins, of original design and superior workmanship. Prices always the lowest. Also, fine line of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. All work made same day order is left, and satisfaction guaranteed.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co., Indianapolis.

D. M'ARTHUR, Representative,
11-15-1m Randall Hotel

W. ELLIS WEISEL

DENTIST.

Parlors, 24, 25, 26 and 27, Pixley-Long Building.

TAKE ELEVATOR.

HALF PRICE SALE

On Hats is now over with, but we still have about

100 STIFF HATS

Left, which we will close out at

$1.00,

Worth From $2 to $5.

Come early and get the first choice.

WM. MEYER & BRO.,

NO. 34 CALHOUN STREET.

BROADWAY HARDWARE STORE

STOVES, TIN AND HARDWARE.

All kinds of Tin work and Stove work promptly and carefully done.

FOR CASH ONLY.

CLOSING OUT SALE

AT

MERGENTHEIM'S MILLINNERY DEP'M'T,

NORTHWEST CORNER CALHOUN AND MAIN STREETS.

COMMENCING TODAY.

One-Fourth (1-4) Off on all our Trimmed Hats.
One-Fourth (1-4) Off on all our Plush and Silk Baby Caps
One-Fourth (1-4) Off on all our Velvets and Velveteens.
One-Fourth (1-4) Off on all our Silk Ribbons.
One-Fourth (1-4) Off on all our Velvet Ribbons.
One-Fourth (1-4) Off on all our Veilings.
One-Fourth (1-4) Off on all our Birds and Wings.
One-Fourth (1-4) Off on all our Tips and Feathers.

One-Fourth (1-4) Off on all our Frames.
One Fourth (1-4) Off on all our Satins.
Untrimmed Felt Hats, 49c each, worth $1.00.
Untrimmed French Felt Hats, $1.19, worth up to $2.50.
Trimmed Satin and Velvet Sailor Hats, 39c, worth $1.
300 bunches of Tips, all colors, at 35c bunch, worth double.
We have on hand the largest assortment of Velvets and Ribbons in the city. Also large assortment of Satins for fancy work.

Mergenthiem's Bazaar, 2nd Floor, Northwest Corner Calhoun and Main Streets.

THE SALE OF THE

New * Quick * Wind * Waterbury * Watches

Now on exhibition in the windows of the principal jewelers in this city has been so encouraging that the exhibition and sale will continue until Monday next.

If you think of giving any Christmas Presents this year it will pay you to stop in and look at them. Watches will be laid aside for Christmas on a payment of a small deposit.

THE - WATERBURY - WATCH - COMPANY.

PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1893. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

NYE AS A COCKNEY.

WILLIAM IS GETTING QUITE USED TO DEAR OLD LONDON.

He Goes to Hear the Minstrels and Writes About Clarence, Who Is Back Again Once More—Cancelling an Engagement With a Duchess—Off For Golf.

[Copyright, 1893, by Edgar W. Nye.]

LONDON, England.

Geoffrey of Monmouth says that in the year 1108 before Christ, Brutus, a descendant of Æneas, who was the son of Venus, came to England with his companions after the taking of Troy and founded the city of Troynovant, which is now called London. After 1,000 years, during which the city grew and flourished exceedingly, one Lud became its king.

Near my lodgings and actually against my window is St. James' church. I can hear the sermon or the music when my window is open perfectly. This church does not believe in the divinity of Christ. I am led to believe that if we trace this matter back to the dawn of the Christian era, we will understand why London is not mentioned in the Bible, and why Paul did not correspond with the archbishop of Canterbury.

King Lud built walls and towers, and among other things the famous gate which gave its name to the street still called Ludgate. King Lud was succeeded by his brother, during whose reign Julius Cæsar, since deceased, invaded London and the town became Roman. It was newly fortified by Helena, mother of Constantine the Great.

This is the Geoffrey story, with which Walter Besant does not instantly agree. He maintains, and, too, with good reason, that the people of London are not related to the Venus family in any way whatever. A family portrait or two of Venus may be found at the national gallery. She was good looking but rather wild, and if she dressed in London as she did for these pictures, she must have suffered a good deal from pneumonia.

London, as a Roman town, was called Augusta, and when your cousin meets the gentleman in high hat and frock coat, the Roman senator climbed to the top of a penny bun while his meagre toga flapped in the fresh breeze. Where now the highland soldier in his rum uniform and purple knees gayly likes him to the Moore and Burgess minstrels at St. James' hall, the Roman 2,000 years ago met with bowed heads and shed tears over the same jokes.

Kind words can never die.
Never die, never die;
Kind words can never die—
No, never die.

It is the same with a joke. What more enduring monument could one have above his lowly tomb than a well translated joke?

At St. James' hall the other evening the following songs were sung by the company: "Old Black Joe," "Sons Day," "White Wings," "The Picture That Was Turned Toward the Wall," "Lorena," "Silver Threads Among the Gold," and "Sweet Bells Mahone." I went on that special evening because it was the new programme for 1893-4.

Mr. Moore, the head of the firm, is the justly celebrated and refined father-in-law of Charles Mitchell, the mauler. He is called Tony Moore. Tony is 60 odd, but is still the end man at his own show, and as popular today as the laughing cherub who is supposed to follow Fifth, July, and the dog Tuby. Punch and July will probably play to standing room only as long as Big Ben and the Tower shall remain, and possibly centuries after.

In 410 A. D. the Romans went away from London, for the reason I am told that a young woman on Piccadilly one evening when it was raining spread her umbrella over a Roman senator, chucked him under the chin and said, "Hullo, Charley!" Blind you, without any having him before, and his name not being Charley eyether.

He told the other Romans about the incident, and the next morning every one of them was at Charing Cross station on their way home. A Roman senator had nothing but his honor and a change of togas in those days, but he prized them higher than rubies, or almost anything, for that matter.

Clarence, my valet, is back with me again. I am going to take him down to the Isle of Wight for a week's coaching. It will do him good to tell about those over the beautiful roads. He is threatened with gout and this morning left an egg at table. But it was a Roman egg. By the way, it was just discovered here in a small court of justice that a grocer who dealt in eggs both of the goose and pheasant era was in the habit of selling this fruit when ripe for a Hyde park ovation to a confectioner, who makes a business of hardening eggs for some of his manufactures. Since I learned that, I eat fruit more and caramels less.

I have a friend who wants me to take a week's shooting on his estate. He is very kind and very hospitable, as are the English generally. Bless their great North American hearts, I was about to say. The Britisher in his own home is worth going many long, wet miles to see. He makes you believe that he built that house for you, and he only hopes that you will like it. He turns over his roof tree and screams and cellar and nest home and stable to you, and then says, "What! Are you going to sail next month? You astonish me. Had arranged everything for 30 days, so that we could not have a dull day."

This is not the lisease of the liar, but the plain truth, and they have gone on doing it even when some of our country men have abused the privilege.

But I could not go shooting. I would have enjoyed it every moment, and so would the birds.

But what would Clarence do? He is so fairly case hardened. He leans on me so much. He lost his mother on his forty-eighth birthday, and he is comparatively alone, and I am afraid he will get dejected and get to drinking. One evening I thought I would knock the dignity out of Clarence by missing his liquor for him. If I could only get some of that ponderous dignity knocked out of him I thought I would enjoy him more and talk more freely with him.

He took the prescription I had arranged for him, also were cognac, a dipper full of Guinness and a gourd of gin, and when I suddenly asked him to jump up and get the cheese his celebrated ancestor had back was a little more perpendicular than ever, and he was so much more dignified than ever that I bowed my head on the table and wept like a child.

We have lodgings that are very pleasant and a two shilling breakfast. That is, I pay two shillings for myself and two for Clarence, unless he needs something to encourage his appetite; then, of course, that is extra. Lunch we get at the house, or nearby, at well known eating works. It is the same with dinner. One can go out to these places and get a dinner à la carte blanche or a prix fixe.

This summer has seen the thorough victory of the straw hat and its establishment in London. I have been told many times now to show my nose here if I wore a straw hat, so I left mine in the stateroom of the ship and got a nice, shiny high hat, but I was surprised to find the straw hat on the street for a month after I had landed. Even in the Stock Exchange they have been worn this summer, and members have appeared in the House of Parliament in them.

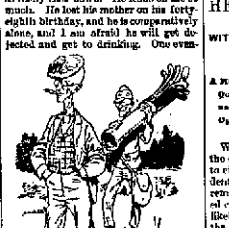
This is extremely sensible, for sitting all day in a heated session and wearing a high hat or sealskin cap was gradually making the members bald.

Some also appeared without waistcoats during the hot weather, and younger ones were useless, so the example of my childlike and bland friend, Reed, the czar of North America and duke of Portland, has been already felt across the seas.

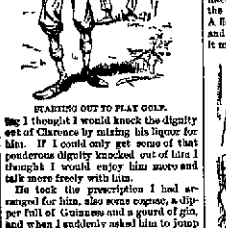
I have just canceled an engagement to dine at the home of her grace the Duchess of Newcastle. Some would think we have done it under such trivial circumstances as I did, but I am rather fussy about my food. Having been tenderly reared, and in the advertising columns of The Times this morning I read, "The Duchess of Newcastle uses Sprratt's dog cakes only." Titled people of course may live as they choose, but they must not expect friends to fall in with their odd notions.

"I am just now starting out for Hampstead Heath to play a game of golf, and Clarence will accompany me with an umbrella stand full of golf sticks. The grace of golf is so entirely to me a kick in a Scotch doughnut two miles along a winter road.

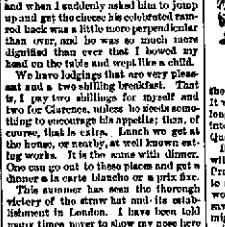
Bill Nye.



STARTING OUT TO PLAY GOLF.



AT A SOCIAL CALL.



WENT LIKE A CHILD.

A Source of Embarrassment.

Esmereldo Longsoffin—I've got such a lovely parrot.

Birdie McGinnis—Can he talk?

"I should say he does. He says, 'Oh, what a fool' all day long."

"Well, doesn't that embarrass you a little when there is company present?"—Texas Siftings.

At the Banquet.

Miss Ticklowell—By the way, Mr. Cahokis, how do you like Hoss?

Mr. Cahokis (cordially, but with some misgivings)—If it's well done, Miss Ticklowell, with mushrooms and plenty of gravy. It isn't at all bad.—Chicago Tribune.

No Doubt About It.

"Why," asked the living skeleton of the freak, who sat beside him, "are you afraid of the man who tattooed you?"

"Because," responded the poor woman, with a shiver, "he certainly has designs on me."—Puck.

Very Religious.

Mrs. Brooks—Is she religious?

Mrs. Banks—I should say so. You know that she has her husband sold for out of his poker winnings? Well, she never wears it to church.—Brooklyn Life.

Scriptural Program.

"How is Johnny getting along with his writing?" asked the fond parent.

"Rapidly," replied the teacher. "I think he is already competent to write his own excuses."—Washington Star.

His Sense of Duty.

"But why don't you settle down? Why do you tramp, tramp, tramp forever?"

"Oh dis way, ma'am. I'm ranler orders. In de battle of Antietam my commandin officer shouted forward march, an we started. Den he an all de officers was killed, an no one's ever commanded us to halt. I marches on, on forever, ladam, from a sense o' duty."—Harper's Bazar.

His Complaint.

"Can you lend me $5?"

"I'd like to," answered the careful man, "but I haven't anything less than a $10 bill."

"Can't you break it?"

"You scan $20 bill simply amounts to a promise to pay by the government."

"Why?"

"Are I late to break a promise."—American Industry.

Sympathetic.

"What are you reading, Johnny?" inquired the boy's father.

"A sea story about a man who was wrecked on a cape."

"Read it aloud, Johnny. I can sympathize with him. I have just been wrecked on a sealskin cape myself."—Washington Star.

HER DUSKY MAJESTY.

WITH ALL HER FAULTS LILIUOKALANI IS VERY DEVOUT.

A Mixture of Weakness and Strength—The Queen and Her Visitors—Her Unfortunate Tendencies—Material For a Comic Opera—An Episode.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—For two weeks the capital has been stirred from center to circumference by the Hawaiian incident. This diplomatic episode has been remarkable, not only in its unprecedented character, but in the effect which it is likely to have upon the popularity and the political future of prominent men. A flood of theories and of arguments pro and con has descended upon us, and with it more than one good story concerning the Hawaiians of the present and past. It was from a gentleman who lived a long time in Honolulu that I heard an interesting bit of gossip concerning Queen Liliuokalani.

It appears that her dusky majesty, with all her faults, is extremely religious. Probably if it were not for her devotion to religion she would be a much worse woman than she is, for by nature she is revengeful, and her propensities are what might be expected in a woman in whose veins are concentrated the fires of a century of the fragrant licentiousness of her race—a weakness that has hastened the destruction of those people and caused their population to diminish with alarming rapidity through the ravages of leprosy and other loathsome diseases.

Interested In Religion.

Queen Liliuokalani is no better and no worse than many other women of her race. Her devotion to religion has induced her to do many praiseworthy acts. She has always been generous to the poor and an active worker in hospitals and homes for the destitute, aged or unfortunate. She is at times exceedingly fervent in her devotions, attending prayer meetings regularly and lifting up her voice in loud and earnest supplication. Now and then, when the spirit moves her, she exhorts her followers to repentance. Ladies who visited in Honolulu during the reign of the queen, and who paid her social calls at the royal palace, were surprised at what took place. When some one mentioned the religious work in which her majesty took so much interest, the queen exclaimed:

"Yes, I am devoted to the cause of the Master, which reminds me that this is a good time to pray. Let us kneel down together and invoke the blessing of Almighty God upon Hawaii and its people."

Then the queen and her visitors got down upon their knees in the royal audience chamber, and her majesty led the prayers. The visiting ladies thought it one of the most remarkable scenes they had ever witnessed, and it was, but not even the queen nor a woman who could pray with so much fervency and sincerity could not be wholly bad.

Money For an Empty Purse.

Notwithstanding her devotion to religion, she queens some very unchristian tendencies. One of these is a fondness for the hula hula dance of the natives, which, I am told, she often participates in with reckless abandon. Another of her weaknesses is a fondness for flirting with young men, particularly those officers. For a year or two before her downfall the queen was in desperate straits for cash, as most of the Hawaiian monarchs have been. The American public seems to have forgotten that the queen's annuity from the subjects grew out of an attempt on her part to fill the royal coffers by the sale of a monopoly to the Louisiana lottery people.

After the lottery operations in this country had been suppressed by the United States government Mr. Morris, the millionaire head of the concern, sent agents to Hawaii and offered the queen a large sum of ready cash and a liberal royalty for the exclusive privilege of operating a lottery in the island kingdom. The queen was favorable to any enterprise that would put money in her empty purse, and but for the opposition of her cabinet and the better class of the people the lottery deal would have been carried through. Intrenched in Honolulu with a royal charter to back them up, the lottery people would have found a way to pry upon the opulenous people of the United States.

A Gay King.

Queen Liliuokalani is a sister of the late King Kalakaua. Before the death of that dissolute monarch he nominated her as his successor, according to the Hawaiian custom, and she succeeded the throne. Neither Kalakaua nor his sister, the present queen, resembled the pure Hawaiian racial type, having light more kinky and noses flatter, like Ethiopians. Kalakaua's mother was the daughter of one of the chiefs of the island, and so was his mother's husband. His father, it is well known, was a negro barber of Honolulu. In Hawaii, when a reigning monarch dies without naming a successor, the house of nobles meets and elected David Kalakaua, who was a police court lawyer of the sort that we would call a shyster in this country.

David Kalakaua was a gay fellow both before and after his elevation to the throne. He used to go about playing the banjo at dances and drinking all the liquor his skin could hold. The latter part of this scheme of amusement he continued while king, and then had to be sent high old times in the royal palace. Mrs. Dominis is the real name of Liliuokalani, her husband being the son of a New England missionary, which may account for her religious tendencies.

History of a Kingdom.

The history of monarchy in Hawaii would make good material for a comic opera, and it would not be necessary for the librettist to use very much imagination in his composition. Revolutions, riots, conspiracies, scandals, royal licentiousness and reckless dissipation, empty treasuries and desperate expedients to fill them, the plotting of adventurers and a steady diminution of the native population and wealth have marked the last 60 years of Hawaiian history. The business and property of the islands have been swallowed up by foreigners, many of them being missionaries from the United States, until today the sugar interest, which is the chief industry, is held in follows: American, $25,000,000; British, $6,000,000; German, $2,000,000; native Hawaiian, $250,000.

Class Speeches, the Hawaiian sugar king, has in his control nearly one-half of the whole island. He is a firm friend of the queen and has never been in sympathy with the provisional government, which was formed by the American, German and English residents. Mr. Spreckles' chief interest in the maintenance of royalty is that the queen permits him to import coolie labor under contract, which the provisional government forbade.

One of King Kalakaua's great financial feats was the sale of the opium franchise in Hawaii to Tong Keo for $60,000. Then the king demanded $15,000 more, which Tong Keo raised and paid over to his royal mike. The next day Kalakaua sold the franchise to another Chinaman for $60,000, the latter purchaser being sharp enough to get his contract before paying the money.

A Funny Story.

In 1881 Kalakaua visited the United States and claimed to arrive in Washington just as Chester A. Arthur was assuming the presidency after the death of Garfield. Of course the ruler of the Pacific island kingdom had to be received with becoming dignity, and a funny story is told by Representative Hitt as to the trouble he had in teaching Kalakaua the little speech he was to get off in the presence of the American president. Mr. Hitt wrote the speech, made it very short and then spent a couple of hours trying to induce Kalakaua to commit it to memory. He soon saw the task was beyond the king's mental capacity, and so took his pencil and cut the address from 40 to 80 lines.

After an hour more of hard work, during which Kalakaua repeated the words over and over parrotlike as Mr. Hitt recited them, 10 more lines were cut out. Finally, by the aid of several champagne cocktails, Kalakaua managed to learn his piece, but he was dreadfully nervous. Mr. Hitt assured him that no one but the president and himself would hear his speech, and so it didn't matter much whether he spoke the words correctly or not.

The Color Question.

Kalakaua was driven to the White House in state, the colored population of Washington fringing the thoroughfare with dusky lines. The king was so happy one he wanted to stop at every saloon on the way and get a bracer, but Mr. Hitt, who was then assistant secretary of state, held him in the carriage. At the executive mansion Kalakaua plucked up courage and walked in with pompous air, looking every inch the king, for he delivered himself of his address in good form, and then woodland and vineyards of splendid purple grapes that winding roads led me. Now picturesque farmhouses, with not so much as a dead leaf upon its sliding green yard, gave me a glimpse of itself as we passed by. It was the home of some of the Borden farm tenants. Now herds of beautiful Holstein cattle came lowing to meet us, a study in black and white to which only the hand of a Bonheur or Landseer could do justice. I love cows, with their shiny coats and great, gentle eyes.

A Giant Herd of Cows.

The Borden herd of milk cows now numbers 200—Holstein-Friesians and grades. Much of the milk goes to the condensery in the valley below. One of the wonders of the place is the great cow barn 40 years ago Gail Borden began working on his condensed milk idea, and he wrought at it 18 years before he made it a success. That it ever was a commercial success was owing to the financiering talent of the inventor's son, John G. Borden. The Home farm is situated near one of the largest of the milk condenseries.

It seems not to have been the idea to make the estate so large when the Borden began to buy the lands near the condensery. But John G. Borden wanted to demonstrate the fact that a plain farmer may have about him all the conveniences of city life, and more too. One of these conveniences was plenty of water on tap at faucets in the house and barns. To do this required a lake and waterworks, and that required a good waterfront. Mr. Borden began buying the farms through which flowed a brook of pure water. He bought on and on toward the original spring till it came into his possession. But he had to buy no less than 16 farms to get it, and the compact body of land is now included in the Borden Home farm.

An ugly marsh was transformed into a beautiful, crystal, clear lake. Windmills were erected for pumping, pipes were laid underground, conducting the water over the farm wherever it was needed; a sufficient pressure was secured, and the Borden premises, for quadruped and biped, fairly revel in a supply of one of God's best gifts to man—water. That was one of John G. Borden's ideas.

A Vast Estate.

"Home Farm" is the name Mr. Borden gave to his property. The vast estates of Great Britain can show no landscape more sightly, no farms better kept than this. John G. Borden was as remarkable in his way as Gail Borden and born. He used to remark that all men had fads. Some men preferred to spend their money on yachts, others on rare horses. Mr. Borden's fad was this magnificent 1,600 acre farm. On it he lavished the thought and money that other men often give to objects far less worthy. No man had the right to live for himself alone. This thought was one of the controlling motives of John G. Borden's life. In developing this farm every one was interested, shrouded in white or clothed in smiling green, always above that grave floats an American flag. John G. Borden loved his country and fought for it.

The great farm is under the superintendence of his son—named for his grandfather—Gail Borden. Its hospitable gates are always open to visitors who behave themselves. No less than 25 miles of fine driveways have been laid out through the estate. To drive, fishing and prize raising are added fruit and flower culture and vegetable gardening. On an autumn day no mellower and radiant that it lingers like a bright spot in memory I visited the Borden farm. Mr. Elwood Rice, who had charge of the farm operations, invited me to take a drive with him through the grounds. I have seen in America few such cultivated lands as these. They are more like the fat and highly finished farms of Holland and Belgium than the weedy fields with slipshod fences of our own country. In and out among bits of red and brown woodland and vineyards of splendid purple grapes that winding roads led me. Now picturesque farmhouses, with not so much as a dead leaf upon its sliding green yard, gave me a glimpse of itself as we passed by. It was the home of some of the Borden farm tenants. New herds of beautiful Holstein cattle came lowing to meet us, a study in black and white to which only the hand of a Bonheur or Landseer could do justice. I love cows, with their shiny coats and great, gentle eyes.

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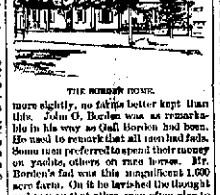


THE ROYAL PALACE, HONOLULU.

THE BORDEN HOME.

CZAR OF CONEY ISLAND

Sketches in the Career of John Y. McKane.

RULES WITH ABSOLUTE POWER.

His Ideas of Amusement and Morality. Summary but Exact Justice—The Old Story of Tolerating Under the Load of Prosperity.

Coney Island is pretty well known all over the country.

So is its sobriquet King John Y. McKane, who enjoys being all at the same time, chairman of police commissioners, chairman of the board of health, chairman of the town board, chairman of the board of auditors, chief of police and member of the board of trustees of common lands with the veto power.

Just now it would not be unfashionable to say that Mr. McKane's name rests under a cloud. Indeed, it would not be unfashionable to say that Mr. McKane's name rests under a cloud, and yet many still claim that he is not so bad as he is painted, for does he not go to church, and is he not superintendent of a sunday school?

But Mr. McKane's elder characteristic in his course. This is a good quality when dealing with the fakirs and the lawless element which haunt his domain in the summer season, but when it goes so far as to defy the injunctions of the supreme court it leads to disorder. Yet in many respects Mr. McKane is just the right man to be the autocratic ruler of Coney Island, where he has held sway for so many years.

At one time but summer visitors resorted to Coney Island because a little too bold and quite too numerous.

"This thing's got to stop," said Chief McKane as he brandished his big club and swung a lamp. The chief was mad. The big diamond in his shirt front flamed an angry red, catching the fuel from the chief's countenance.

"We don't want to make a church of this place, but we won't let thieves and liars rule in." he continued as some one told him how a Connecticut man had been swindled out of $200 in less than an hour. "Bring that fakir here."

A policeman soon came back with the trembling swindler, who began wilt.

"It was a square game and the"——

"Shut up!" thundered McKane. Then, pulling out the writing leaf of his roll top desk, he tapped it significantly and remarked to the fakir, "Count out $200."

The fakir whined, but he pulled out his roll and piled up the bills until there were $200 on the leaf.

"Take your money," said the chief to the Connecticut man. "Now," he said, turning to a couple of officers who stood handy, "look that fakir up."

Not long ago a red-eyed woman came to Chief McKane's office. She was followed by a big, hulking, beetle browed man, who had been sent for. The woman had received the money from her husband and was in the habit of shaming her. The interview was short.

"Let this poor wife" growled the chief.

"Yes, sir."

"She is, sir! Well, if she is, you've got to support her. Another thing, if I hear of you beating her again, you'll get off the island. Understand that?"

"Yes, sir."

"Now, git out, and don't let anybody from your neighbors."

This is the man whom the plebeian class and the mother gang that labor like shady locality of the island respect most.

"While I don't drink or smoke or swear myself," he says, "I realize that there are people who do—that there are those who think they can't get along without it. Men who are smoking so many cigars and drinking so much beer. This place is a pleasure resort, but people shall not be swindled, nor will I allow anybody to go beyond reasonable bounds."

McKane was born in County Antrim, Ireland, on Aug. 19, 1841. When he was 18 months old his parents brought him to this country. He was then a year old. When he was 5 years old he was put to work in the fields in his possession, and he remained serene and placid until the polls closed.

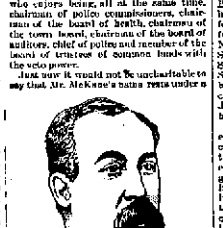
But, oh, what a change came over him when the polls were counted! For it was then that the temptations chief first learned that his power had dropped with a thud, sickening thud. He said to his friends, "Let the newly elected judge says he proposes to "bring this fraud to book."

Coney Island is deserted now. Scarcely a soul is seen on its empty streets. The counting rooms look like skeletons of sea serpents; the huge pavilions are silent, the lawns and mile long piazzas are covered with dirty envelopes. There is no sign of the fair woman, the dwarf, the tattooed man or the other freaks. The verandas of the hotels are hidden by rough boards. The walks are littered by broken lumber. The sand mattress and rooms as it beats against the sand. It seems to say:

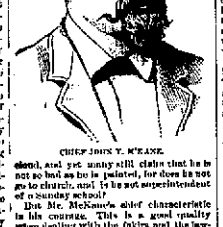
McKane, mistaken, was too big and so bold. His foot his crown and is out in the cold. He might still be a proud and haughty czar, But he lost his head, and he went too far.

JEROME WARD.

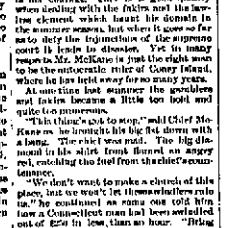
CHIEF JOHN Y. M'KANE.



JUDGE SUTHERLAND.



JUDGE NEWTON.



KATE C. BLOOD.

BEHIND THE IRON BARS.

A Female Inmate Describes Everyday Life In Jail.

FLIRTATIONS AMONG PRISONERS.

Devices to While Away the Time—Gossip and Bible Reading—Disagreeable Roommates—The Predicament of a Woman Who Committed Business by "Intuition."

Mrs. Kate C. Blood, erstwhile promoter of the Common Sense Building and Loan association of St. Louis, who confessed that she managed her business affairs "more by intuition than by business methods," is in the jail. Louis Jail charged with swindling. She has written for The Post-Dispatch an account of her life in that institution, of which the following is an abstract:

The public in general who read of a certain person being in jail simply think of his being confined and robbed of his liberty in a set very pleasant place and the disgrace and stigma attached to the fact. There rarely comes to them a realization of what that means any more than when we listen to a symphony they consider how many hours of preparation is required to render it. It is seen only for a holiday that we relaxed it, nothing would strike us very unpleasantly. The fact that the beds had mattresses, and there were no pillows; that blankets alone covered us; that the sanitary arrangements were very close, all this could be endured for a short time, as we put up with much when camping out. Nothing comes home so forcibly to you as the key turning in the door. Then you realize that you are away up stairs in your sky parlor, subject entirely to whims of the guard.

A roommate may or may not be acceptable, owing to who she is. If she sticks her fingers in your victuals, and you are of a quick temper, you may slap her, and then the result will be variable. If you are congenial, you may thank the gods, as prison life is bad enough any way. Too much plurality of sex. Cold water and hot water twice a day can be secured down stairs from the tanks. A washbowl and tub and a pail are provided in each cell, but no mirror, fold and looking glass cannot be found. Matches, coarse black and white thread and needles to correspond are furnished from request, but writing materials cost you a dollar and less your spelling with the good favor of the guards. To those who readily adapt themselves to circumstances, things can be evolved even from such surroundings to take away much of the unpleasantness.

To be searched by a man, to be waited on by men who are the jailers, to be locked up by men who have to go to jailers, to be sick and have your meals brought to you in your cell by men who are the jailers, and yet be treated as a human being, and be waited on by men who are the jailers, and yet be treated as a human being, and be waited on by men who are the jailers, and yet be treated as a human being, and be waited on

TROUBLE WILL FOLLOW.

It Should Be Understood and Looked After Now.

Some Things Which People Cannot Well Explain.

This May Be Absolutely New to the Average Reader.

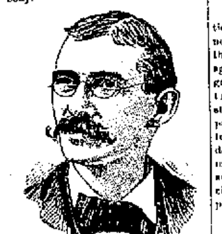
Many people wonder what it means when there is a tingling or prickling sensation with a more or less numb feeling in the hands, feet or limbs. It means that there is a condition of the nerves which predisposes toward paralysis. If in addition to the above sensations there is a pain in the head, a general bad feeling with weak, weary or excessively tired feeling in the limbs it may be taken as certain that paralysis will result if something is not immediately done to avert this terrible disaster.

All should remember that in such cases it is the neglect of these first symptoms which results in the fatal and dreaded shock of paralysis. If a person will use the right remedy when the above feelings and sensations appear, all danger of a shock can be warded off.

It is a fact that paralysis and kindred nervous diseases are increasing at an alarming rate, thousands about us neglecting to realize what these first symptoms, so apparently trivial, really mean until they become prostrated.

A very interesting story is told by Mr. G. W. Ryerson, who is a well known business man, residing at 261 Eighth avenue, New York city.

"In March, 1892," he said, "I had a slight stroke of paralysis of the left side, which was followed in about two weeks by a second attack, which completely paralyzed the left side of my body.



G. W. RYERSON, ESQ.

"I treated with different physicians without any benefit whatever, until December of the same year, when I was induced to try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and now after three months' use of the remedy, I am almost completely restored to health. I have the full use of my speech and limbs and work hard every day. I know that this wonderful medicine has saved my life."

Now, the moral of this is, do not neglect yourself. If you are not feeling just right, if you have symptoms and feelings you cannot explain, take at once this wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and it will very speedily put you in good health again. It will always prevent paralysis if taken in time, and is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless.

It is endorsed and recommended by physicians as the greatest blood and nerve remedy; indeed it is the discovery of one of our best known physicians, Dr. Greene, of 35 W. 14th Street, New York, the successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. The Doctor can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS

Lake Erie & Western R.R.

FORT WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE R. R.

(Natural Gas Route),

WILL SELL FOR THE

Chris'mas & New Year Holidays,

Excursion Tickets between all stations on its line, at the very low rate of

ONE AND ONE-THIRD

FARE FOR THE

ROUND TRIP.

Tickets will be sold on December 23, 24, 25, 30 and 31, 1893 and January 1, 1894, limited going to date of sale, and good returning up to and including January 2, 1894.

For tickets, rates, time and general information, call on any ticket agent of the above route or address,

C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager, Indianapolis, Ind.

ROBERT SPICE,

PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER.

Hot Water Heating.

48 West Main St. Phone No. 261.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

The undersigned, as executor of John ? Corey, deceased, will sell at the farm of said Corey, in Aboit township, two miles west of the center of said township, one mile south of the Illinois gravel road and 2 miles north of the Liberty Mills gravel road, on Friday, Dec. 1st, 1893, the personal property of said estate, consisting of: Bay horse, ... thoroughbred short-horn cattle, six Cotswold ewes, six or ... work horses, three fat hogs, several brood sows, together with an assortment of new farming implements, household furniture, such as are usually kept on a large farm.

Terms—On all purchases of five dollars and over, a credit of nine 9 months will be given to be secured by approved personal security; a discount of five 5 per cent will be made for cash on such purchases. All purchases under five 5 dollars, cash.

F. M. ROUSSEAU, Executor.

11-18-25

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY NOV 25 1893.

TONIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—Damon and Pythias.
PRINCESS RINK—Roller skating.
CARPENTERS' UNION — Regular meeting.
SALEM CHURCH FAIR—At the old Central engine house, corner of Court and Berry streets.

CONGRESS coming on Monday this year will give many employes two successive days of rest from their accustomed daily labors.

The ice dealers are wondering "What will the harvest be?" Judging from the way in which our winter has started out, we should say, "Good."

A jury has been secured in the Coughlin case and the taking of testimony will begin on Monday. There is intense interest in the case, and the trial will call up afresh the terrible murder of Dr. Cronin with the facts of which our readers are so familiar.

The approach of Thanksgiving day should remind those who have plenty to give that they have a duty to perform in the way of helping the destitute and the poor of the city. Let the wants and needs of these unfortunates be provided for so that their Thanksgiving day may not be a sad one.

MASSACHUSETTS is solving the road problem in a practical way. The state road commission has decided to build in every town or township in that state one good road along the most used route. The design is to build from seven to ten miles of road yearly in each county, and to spend about £250,000 annually in this work. It is estimated that in twenty years this will supply the state with as fine roads as they have in Europe.

IT APPEARS, according to the registration report of Massachusetts, that nearly twice as many women as men in that state live to be over eighty years of age. This is accounted for by the greater exposure of men to accidents, to weather agencies, to the constant strain of business life, to the anxiety of providing for the family, all of which tend to shorten the life of men. The deaths by accident among men are more than threefold greater than among women, and men commit suicide in about a threefold ratio as compared with women.

WITHIN two weeks congress will reassemble, and the session promises to be made interesting and memorable by the fact that the people's representatives may be called upon to consider foreign affairs as well as the tariff, the election laws, and similar domestic matters. Ordinarily the president's message contains little of interest about our foreign relations. This country maintains such pleasant relations with all others that the president seldom has anything of importance to communicate respecting them, but this year the affairs of both Hawaii and Brazil will engage attention.

IN ILLINOIS and some other states there is an old law on the statute books to the effect that in criminal cases the jury is "judge of the law as well as the facts." Though not often quoted, once in a while a lawyer with a desperate case makes use of it. In one case the judge instructed the jury that it was to judge of the law as well as the facts, but added that it was no judge of the law unless it was fully satisfied that it knew more law than the judge. An outrageous verdict was brought in, contrary to all instructions of the court, who felt called upon to rebuke the jury. At last one old farmer arose. "Judge," said he, "weren't we to judge the law as well as the facts?" "Certainly," was the response, "but I told you not to judge the law unless you were clearly satisfied that you knew the law better than I did." "Well, judge," answered the farmer, as he shifted his quid, "we considered that p'int."

The democratic state central committee, which was in session this week at Indianapolis, issued an address to the voters of Indiana in which they express unshaken confidence in the policy and principles of the party for continued support. They say: "We hold to the old and well-known financial principle of the democratic party that gold and silver coin shall be the basis of the money of the people, and we think that upon such basis, bimetallic in its use and process, money may be furnished in ample quantities for the successful transaction of all the business of the country. We have made no limitation upon the coinage of either silver or gold, and we intend to make none for the future, except such as may be necessary to maintain a parity of the two metals and to make every dollar equal in value in the market." On the tariff question, they say: "We propose, further, a thorough revision of the system of federal taxation insisting that the burdens of the government shall be laid upon those most able to bear them, and that land and labor, wages and agricultural products shall be finally released from the excessive exactions to which they have been subject for the last thirty years. We intend no reduction of the revenue, and an increase of the revenue will be the result of the revision of the tariff upon these lines." In regard to pensions the address says: "We propose, further, to provide that a certain class of appropriations, those in relation to the ex-union soldiers of the late war, shall be provided for and preferred, and that the amounts due those already settled and those yet to be adjusted shall be paid to every soldier justly entitled, promptly, without delay, in money of the utmost currency and the highest class." The committee express confidence in President Cleveland and Secretary Gresham in regard to Hawaiian affairs and say: "We believe that no step will be taken which will endanger the honor or character of the United States, the Monroe doctrine or any other principle which has heretofore controlled our foreign relations and especially those with the Hawaiian people."

Law Cases Out of Court.

The slow and lumbering processes of legal trials have developed a new use for attorneys, so that a lawyer might now almost be called a man who settles law cases out of court. The most famous and successful lawyers in the country have at this time on their hands perhaps twice as many cases in dispute to settle out of court as they have in. Each great corporation now has its own attorney, to whom all legal suits or differences are referred. He meets the attorney of the opposing party, they two talk the matter over, each trying to get the better of the other, like the natives who state their grievances before his black majesty, King Lobengula.

In the case of the great corporation lawyers, however, the two legal gentlemen are their own advocates, judge and jury, and they generally come to a compromise on the dispute. Then they offer each to his client, who usually accepts it, and thus the matter ends, certainly with great saving of time to the client. It is not so certain that there is a saving of money, however, as in this case the attorney's fees are apt to be high enough to cover all the costs if the matter had been settled before the courts.

Immense fees are thus earned by leading lawyers, the earnings of a single legal firm in a few cases reaching as high as $1,000,000 a year. One lawyer some time ago received $250,000 in one fee for his work done for the Sugar trust.

There are not so many life saving stations as there ought to be on the great lakes. Of the total 244 of these stations 182 are on the Atlantic coast alone, with only 45 on all the lakes. When it is remembered that the lake commerce amounts to more than all that of the Atlantic coast put together, this unequal distribution will be plain. It is also to be remembered that there are more terrific storms upon the lakes, and more vessels go down there than even in the Atlantic. The cost of the whole service last year was less than $1,250,000, and its gallant staff saved over $6,000,000 worth of property and 3,512 lives.

One Hundred Thousand Enough.

Expert opinion is to the effect that it requires $100,000 a year to live suitably in the social swim of New York city, without extravagance or ostentation. A man must keep at least 12 horses, all for purposes of pleasure, with carriages, grooms and stablemen in a swarm. There must be a servant maid for each one of the children, to dress them and wait on them at every turn. If there are grown daughters, each one must have her own maid, so that she herself does not so much as mend a tear in her gown. The governess for the small children gets $10 a month, while the cook gets $75 a month at the very least, and is much more respected and feared than the governess is. There must be two hall boys to answer the door bell, and each of them is paid nearly as much as the governess. There must be a butler, with several assistants, and these lord it over the $100,000 household.

Result of all this expenditure—there is not a nook or corner in the mansion safe from the eye and ear of a spying hireling. The children of the family will be brought up for all purposes of real life much as if they had had their arms tied fast to their bodies in infancy and never had them loosed. Of what use on this earth is a human being who cannot even dress himself? Queen Victoria's daughters were not brought up so foolishly helpless as many silly and snobbish American parents are bringing up their girls. The royal princesses were taught to wait upon themselves, so that they at least knew how to do so, and each was made to learn some useful occupation.

The Ideal Newspaper Again.

Walter Morton Payne, associate editor of The Dial, thinks he knows what it ought to be. Like most gentlemen who live upon an exalted moral plane and edit weekly religious or æsthetic papers, Mr. Payne knows exactly the needs of a daily newspaper. He tells us in The Forum. Most men know more about editing a daily paper before they have tried it than they ever do afterward.

Many of Mr. Payne's ideas are good, however. For instance, he says to the editor: "Don't lie. Don't use illiterate English. Don't pander to the tastes of the depraved." That is very good, but many will disagree with the gentleman when he declares that a newspaper, "to be avowedly partisan, must abandon self respect altogether." Much better are the three aims he lays down as those which lie behind the conduct of every well conducted newspaper:

First—As a collector of news, pure and simple, its work should be done in the scientific spirit, placing accuracy of statement above all other considerations.

Second—In its selection and arrangement of the news thus collected it should have regard to real rather than sensational values. It should present its facts in their proper perspective, which is still, of course, a very different perspective from that required by permanent history, and it should carefully exclude, or at least minimize to the utmost, those facts which it cannot possibly benefit the public to know, or of which the knowledge is likely to vulgarize popular taste and lower popular standards of morality.

Third—In its comment upon the happenings of the day or the week it is bound to be honest, to stand for well defined principles, to express the sincere convictions of its intellectual head and of those associated with him in the work.

A ship canal of much importance to European commerce will be opened next year. It connects the North sea with the Baltic and has been constructed jointly by Prussia and the German empire. This great waterway is 66 yards wide at its bottom and has no locks, the water flowing through it on a level with the Baltic sea. Sluice gates at each end regulate the level.

An invention has been perfected which will enable musical composers to tick off their notes on the typewriter instead of putting them down one at a time in the old, slow, painful pen and ink way. This will be a great boon to composers, though it will be rather hard on the rest of the world if the result of it is to let loose upon us more floods of variety concert hall songs.

The thousands of ladies who had registered and prepared to cast their votes for school officers in New York were grievously disappointed when the decision was announced that the law giving them the right to the ballot was unconstitutional. In Chenango county alone 6,000 women had registered.

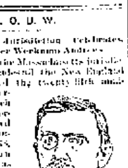
One proof of the superiority of the masculine mind over the feminine is the fact that men will not tolerate hooks and eyes on their clothing.

SECRET SOCIETIES

A. O. U. W.

Massachusetts Jurisdiction Celebrates Grand Master Workman Andrews.

Workmen of the Massachusetts jurisdiction, which includes all the New England states, celebrated the twenty fifth anniversary of the order with speech and song. The order was introduced into Massachusetts July 28, 1878, when Beacon lodge, Boston, was organized. From that little body of 20 members the order has spread, until now there are over 37,000 workmen in the jurisdiction. Grand Master Workman Andrew C. Andrews of Augusta, Me., is the head of the order in the jurisdiction and introduced as the principal speaker of the celebration Supreme Recorder M. W. Sackett of Meadville, Pa., who spoke interestingly of the birth and progress of the order.



A. C. ANDREWS.

Most of the A. O. U. W. lodges in Minneapolis have now settled down to the work of increasing their lodge memberships, and new members are coming in nightly.

The local lodge is the foundation upon which the order rests. The institution cannot prosper or grow unless its subordinate lodges are active and efficient in the performance of their duties.

During the last term of two years more than 3,000 members have joined the order in Kansas. Over 2,500 certificates have been issued in the beneficiary department the last term. This department has paid out $98,000 during the past two years, each beneficiary receiving at death $2,000.

Illinois has one rebellious master workman who denounces as an outrage the action of the supreme lodge, which causes a member to forfeit his membership should he hereafter engage in the retail of intoxicating liquors.

Tacoma, No. 6, Tacoma, expects to number 1,000 members by Jan. 1.

Among other things done at the late Pennsylvania grand lodge session, West Virginia asked for a separate jurisdiction, which is to be granted when that state shall have gained a membership of 2,000, subject to decision of the supreme lodge.

ODD FELLOWS.

A National Sanitarium to Be Established at Hot Springs—Notes.

The proposition to establish an Odd Fellows' sanitarium at Hot Springs for the accommodation of sick and indigent members has assumed tangible form. The institution has been chartered under the laws of Arkansas, and Hot Springs has been chosen as the place of its location both by the sovereign grand lodge and the grand lodge of the jurisdiction. The necessary funds are yet to be raised. The question was brought before the grand lodge at its recent session, and it was agreed to assess the membership of the Arkansas jurisdiction $1 per station. It is proposed to erect a building to cost not less than $500,000, and it is to be a national institution.

During the year 1,650 brothers and 124 widows were aided in Michigan. The amount paid out in relief was $46,054.43.

The late Mayor Harrison of Chicago, who fell at the hands of an assassin, was buried with I. O. O. F. honors and the remains laid to rest in Graceland cemetery.

The estimated receipts and expenditures of the sovereign grand lodge for 1893-4 are: Receipts, $88,849.22; expense appropriations, $50,189.75; purchase of headquarter property, $25,000.

During the past year the grand lodge of Kansas has shown a net gain of 2,223 members.

Olive Branch lodge of Charlestown, Mass., has a cash balance in the bank of almost $10,000, although the lodge is not over 16 years old.

The first lodge instituted west of the Mississippi was Travelers' Rest, No. 1, of St. Louis, instituted June 5, 1825.

The number of past grands in the District of Columbia jurisdiction is 609.

To make the lodge successful put some life in it. Have a "blow out" occasionally, even if it does cost a dollar or two.

Odd Fellowship at our nation's capital made a gain of 20 per cent during the past term.

The sovereign grand lodge adopted a resolution that subordinate bodies do not pay benefits for first week's sickness.

No change will be made in the visiting card.

The grand lodge of Missouri is composed of 100 representatives.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Good Reports From the Massachusetts Jurisdiction—Notes and Gossip.

The work in Massachusetts is being carried on by Grand Dictator Churchill in a manner that guarantees a net increase for the year. From all sections comes the good news that lodges are receiving applications at every meeting, and it does seem as if the order in that state would end the year with a rush that will place the membership way above high water mark.

Rev. F. L. Brick, financial reporter of Badger State lodge, Milwaukee, has issued a circular giving the annual cost for the past 17 years for all charter members of that lodge under 45 years of age. The average annual cost per thousand, including dues and initiation, is shown to have been $12.02. Each charter member of the lodge under 45 years of age has contributed to the W. and O. B. fund $520.

The grand dictator of New York jurisdiction says, "If the proper means are employed and a strong effort made, 5,000 members can be added by May 1, 1894."

Under the new law every applicant receiving the degree during the month of November will be required to pay at the time the degree is conferred only one assessment. Such members initiated prior to June 1 will be required to pay two assessments.

North Carolina has been divided into two districts. Rev. B. F. McLeros has been appointed organizer for the eastern district, and Bro. J. J. Hill for the western.

MASONIC.

Supreme Council, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite, Elects Officers—Notes.

At the recent session in Boston of the supreme council, A. A. S. R., for the United States, officers were elected as follows: M. P. sovereign commander, John J. Gorman, New York; past lieutenant grand commander, W. M. Belzer, Columbus, O.; grand minister of state, Granville A. Frambes, Mentor; grand prior, William W. Narramore, Bridgeport, Conn.; grand treasurer general, David W. Thompson, New York; grand secretary general, John G. Barker, Brooklyn.

The annual report of Grand Secretary J. H. Bromwell shows that there are about 40,000 Masons in Ohio.

Masonry is one and the same everywhere, but its standing and efficiency differ greatly. It is the same institution, having the same noble history, sublime principles and lofty purpose. It differs not in itself, but in its representatives.

The largest lodge in Brooklyn is Commonwealth. The last official report shows a membership of 485.

At the last meeting of the provincial grand lodge of the Royal Order of Scotland for the United States, which was held in St. Louis, two well known Washington Masons received the orders, Bros. Andrew and Benjamin Wolf, who are respectively father and son, and who have received all the higher degrees of Masonry together.

Next year promises to be an unusually active one in social Masonic circles.

The average of membership of each lodge is greatest in the following states: District of Columbia, 192; Connecticut, 144; Massachusetts, 139; Rhode Island, 129; Maine, 111; New York, 111; New Hampshire, 110; Pennsylvania, 106, etc.

The net gain in the order last year was 21,301, which is equal to 3 57-100 per cent.

The financial condition of the Twenty-eighth Masonic district of New York, which is composed of lodges working in German in New York city, Kings and Richmond counties, shows over $100,000 on hand.

The Masonic Temple association of Vermont was organized recently in Burlington and stockbooks opened for subscriptions.

The following have been commissioned as representatives from Missouri grand lodge to the lodges indicated: Will an Hammond, near grand lodge of Ireland; H. P. Gudger, near grand lodge of North Carolina; Albert G. Russell, near grand lodge of Florida.

The Freemasons of Minneapolis are forming a Masonic library, planned like the great Masonic library at Cedar Rapids, Ia., and, properly, they are seeking assistance and giving entertainments as a source of income.

The Missouri grand lodge suspended the worthy master of Seligman lodge, No. 517, St. Louis, for the Masonic offense of saloon keeping.

Supreme council, Scottish Rite, southern jurisdiction, will meet on the third Monday in October, 1895, at Washington.

The Missouri Masonic home received from the grand lodge during the past year $15,437, and will receive a further $512 for the same period, making a total for last year of $15,949 to support and educate the orphans.

RED MEN.

Benefits to Be Gained by an Exchange of Work—Short Talks.

Where tribes are located near enough to each other to permit, an exchange of degree work has proved of great benefit to the tribes both by increase in membership and by the addition of new material of worthy paleface. Usually four tribes join, and each selects a degree which is exemplified in a wigwam of another tribe. An increase in attendance results, and some excellent work is gained.

Are your dues paid? If not, are you not running a great risk by being in arrears? What will your family do if you should be unable to follow the hunt?

What has become of the project of the Red Men of Philadelphia to build a home for their aged warriors? At last accounts $5,000 had been raised for this purpose. While this sum lies idly at interest, aged warriors travel toward the grave, lacking the shelter of the wigwam and the warmth of the fire which this sum of money could give.

Hopatcong tribe of Hoboken, N. J., adopted 120 palefaces at a recent council. Another batch of 50 will soon be taken in.

At various times malcontents have withdrawn from the parent order and organized societies of a somewhat similar character, stealing the phrase "Red Men" and prefixing "Ancient," "Free" or "Independent." These societies are small and uninfluential, and should never be confounded with the original Improved order, which numbers over 140,000 members and is rapidly growing.

The order now numbers 16,000 in New York state.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Grand Lodge of Missouri Elects Officers, Sword Thrusts.

The following are the grand lodge officers of the Missouri jurisdiction: Grand chancellor, J. A. Reed; grand vice chancellor, James A. Frink; grand prelate, Rev. John Gierlow; grand master of the exchequer, Adam Tiler; grand keeper of records and seals, John H. Holmes; grand master-at-arms, Sam W. Davis; grand inner guard, Dr. W. T. Ralston; grand outer guard, J. B. Thomas; supreme representative, R. M. Harber.

The city of St. Louis has 27 K. of P. lodges, with 2,605 members.

Missouri promises to be the next in line for a Pythian home.

A temple of Pythian Sisters has been organized at Osceola, Ia.

Denver will soon institute its first temple of Pythian Sisters.

The Galesburg (Ills.) lodges of Knights of Pythias have combined to organize a board of relief. Its purpose is to render assistance to brethren from abroad who may be in distress while in Galesburg, owing to sickness, accident or similar causes, and it is supported by pro rata assessments on the lodges of the city.

A. and I. O. Knights of Malta.

The report of the grand recorder shows that the grand commandery of Pennsylvania now has jurisdiction over 90 subordinate and two degree commanderies. The total membership of the order in Pennsylvania now is 7,305. The commanderies of the state possess paraphernalia valued at $27,000, have $18,000 cash in hand, and other assets amounting to $25,000. During the past six months they have paid $6,000 in sick benefits for the relief of 233 companions.

The supreme grand commandery of the continent of America will assemble in Philadelphia.

Nobles of the Mystic Shrine.

Boumi temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., oasis of Baltimore, has been ruled out of the new Masonic temple at Baltimore.

His Assurance.

"I wish to know," said the elderly female physician who had been admitted to the office of the western mayor, "if it is safe for a lone woman to go on the streets here at night?"

And the mayor looked as serious and solemn as the circumstances would permit when he replied, "Madam, I can't look you in the face and say that it is not."—Detroit Tribune.

Right In Style.

Friend—What a perfectly lovely dress you wore last evening—the very latest Parisian style, too, only received two days ago. Your dressmakers must be wonderfully quick. Where did you get it made?

Miss Hangupp—My grandmother found it in my great-grandmother's old trunk.—New York Weekly.

But They Are.

Tom—I feel comfortable now that I have on my winter underclothes.

Jack—So? I should think they would not be very comfortable after being in soak all summer.—New York Herald.

Nothing In Comparison.

Ada—At Jennie's wedding she had to wait 30 minutes for the bridegroom. Wasn't that perfectly awful?

Lilly Languish—That's nothing to waiting 30 years.—Brooklyn Life.

Proper Cause.

"Whatever became of that sonnet you wrote to your great-grandmother, Meigga?"

"It was rejected because the subject was an old one."—Harper's Bazar.

Thirty-four cases in a hundred of suicide are caused by insanity.

Sol right—all the proper functions of womanhood. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the remedy. It regulates and promotes their action, and removes the obstructions and suppressions which cause trouble and misery. At the two critical periods in a woman's life—the change from girlhood to womanhood, and, later, the "change of life"—it is a perfectly safe and an especially valuable remedial agent, that can produce only good results.

It's a powerful, invigorating tonic, and a soothing and strengthening nervine; a legitimate medicine—purely vegetable, perfectly harmless—and carefully adapted, by an experienced physician, to woman's delicate needs.

For all the derangements, irregularities, and weaknesses peculiar to the sex, the "Favorite Prescription" is a remedy so certain that it can be guaranteed. If it doesn't give satisfaction in every case, the money is returned. No other medicine for women is sold in this way. No other medicine can be.

A MAN'S SUCCESS IN LIFE.

Mr. A. Eby, of Detroit, Attributes it to a Singular Cause.

He Was Dying of Torture and Took Advice.

A Story Almost Romantically Marvelous.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

He was a sturdy old gentleman. The fine lines of thought which furrowed his brow gave to his face that appearance which suggested the student who pours o'er the misty old tomes of antiquity, rather than the hard working blacksmith that he is. But he possesses an intellectual face. He is that picture of health artists go into ecstasies about. It must have been such a subject as he that inspired the great Longfellow to give to the world the immortal "Village Blacksmith."

The gentleman referred to is Mr. Aaron Eby, of Detroit, born in Waterloo county, Canada, fifty-six years ago. At the age of twenty-two he moved to Genessee county, Mich., then to Livingston county, then to Ionia, and next to Detroit, where he now runs a carriage factory at 7 and 9 Middle street. His story will interest every one.

"Five years ago," he said, "I had an attack of rheumatism, and I suffered tortures enough to kill any average man. It was due, I suppose, to the fact that I was exposed to much cold, heat and draughts in the workshop. I do not know of any place where a man is so liable to suffer the discomforts of a tropical summer and a frigid winter as in a blacksmith shop. If it were not for the fact that our trade hardens the constitution I believe that a smith would be very short-lived. The attack of rheumatism completely knocked me out.

"I worked, however, day in and day out, and circumstances many times compelled me to forget my torture. The pain settled in the small of my back. Great heavens, when I think of the sufferings that I endured it seems marvelous that I am now alive. When my constitution was about wrecked with these pangs of the torture it appeared as though the pain would cease for a time. But it would start up again with renewed energy. Cold or damp weather brought on an attack. A thunderstorm invariably prostrated me. I would be so bad sometimes that I could scarcely move. I could not stoop, I could not turn in the bed in which I was compelled to stop. I was helpless and most unfortunate. In this condition I had recourse to almost every patent medicine that I ever heard of. There was no relief. Then some one suggested that I try the hot water cure. I did so, but it did not alter my condition. A kind friend induced me to take a course of electric baths, with the same result. Finally I had reached such a stage that I had given up all hope of ever securing any relief. I was in bed with a fearful attack just before Christmas, and was suffering awful torture. My partner, Mr. Rumsey, called to see me and he sympathized with my condition. 'Why don't you get a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and be cured?' I laughed at his suggestion. 'Why,' I responded, 'I have tried almost every medicine and have found them all the same.' He informed me that he had used the pills in his own family with remarkable results. Well, here was a case that appealed to me. A drowning man never grasped at a straw with the hopes that I grasped Mr. Rumsey's advice. I sent immediately to A. A. Brown & Co.'s drug store, corner of Woodward and Congress Sts., and purchased a fifty cent box of the pills. I promptly tested the curative powers of the little pellets. By the time I had used one-quarter of the boxful I was out of bed, and when I had taken all the pills I was able to be around. I purchased another box and continued taking them, and astonishing to relate I was able to be at work when I had used scarcely half the second box. The rheumatism in my back and legs left me. I am now as strong and healthy as I ever was, and I attribute it all to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It may seem singular to you, but my story will bear out my assertion that a great part of my success in life is due to this marvelous medicine."

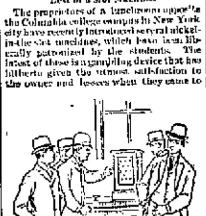
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is usually understood, but are a scientific preparation successfully used in general practice for many years before being offered to the public generally. They contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale or sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

THEY BEAT THE GAME.

How Columbia College Students Get the Best of a Slot Machine.

The proprietors of a lunchroom opposite the Columbia college campus in New York city have recently introduced several nickel-in-the-slot machines, which have been liberally patronized by the students. The latest of these is a gambling device that has hitherto given the utmost satisfaction to the owner and losses when they came to



STUDENTS WORKING THE SLOT MACHINE.

divide the receipts, but in this case they had forgotten that the laws of physics are an important feature of the Columbia curriculum.

The machine is a box about 14 inches high by 10 inches wide, with a glass front and a tube for the nickel on the top.

You drop in a 5 cent piece and turn a crank on the side of the box, which brings the coin into view at the top of the glass frame. Then it falls to the bottom, but a number of pegs are set along its course, and these cause it to turn to the right and left, so there is no telling at what point it will reach the bottom.

Should it strike in the extreme right it comes out into the hand of the speculator and brings out two more nickels with it. Should it land anywhere else it passes into the "treasury" of the machine, where it remains in plain view behind the glass with many others that have gone before. The chances are four to one against the investor, but he forgets about this when his eye roams over the wealth displayed. And so it happened that in the course of a few hours after the machine began business it had swallowed up something like 600 nickels, while the college boys were crowding each other to try the novelty.

There is one student whom the proprietors of the restaurant don't like very well. They say he is always playing mean tricks on them. For instance, when he was a freshman last year he stuck a bent penny into their chewing gum machine. It went in just far enough to engage the machinery, but didn't fall into the coffer. Then he pumped out the entire stock before they saw what he was at. They know him only as "Ham Fare," the name by which his intimates greet him at mealtime. He studied the two for one box for quite a while and at last hit upon a great scheme. It worked, too. He wet his nickel before he dropped it, and the wet coin stuck to the glass every time it hit a peg and hung there until it was dislodged by a sharp blow on the side of the machine. By hitting the box always on the left side he was able to direct the coin unfailingly to the right, over peg after peg, until it dropped into the winning pocket and out of the machine, bringing two nickels with it. Others insisted upon their turn, and the game continued until just as the last nickels were rolling out one student hit the box so hard that it closed up the outlet, and when the landlord was called from the lunch counter to make good from the till for several winning ventures he saw through the scheme and towed the machine into a corner.

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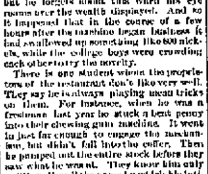
Kidder—Ain't, eh? I'd just like to know if it hasn't been a wheel of fortune to the makers?—Buffalo Courier.

First Urchin—What d'ye reckon's the reason Bill'll Bill wears his hair so long?

Second Urchin—He wants to let them Indians of his know he ain't afraid of 'em.—Chicago Tribune.



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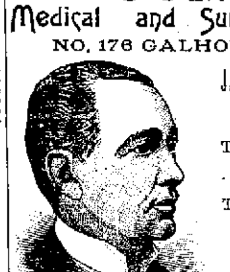

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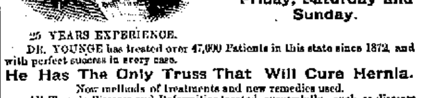

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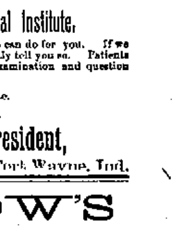

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OBLIVION'S DEFEATS.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage Speaks Words of Consolation.

The Righteous Will Not be Forgotten—Oblivion Has No Terrors for Those Who Love and Serve the Lord.

The following sermon on "Oblivion and Its Defeats" was delivered by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage in the Brooklyn tabernacle, the text being:

The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.—Psalms, cxii., 6.

Oblivion, and its Defeats, is my subject to-day. There is an old monster that swallows down everything. It crunches individuals, families, communities, states, nations, continents, hemispheres, worlds. Its diet is made up of years, of centuries, of ages, of cycles, of millenniums, of æons. That monster is called by Noah Webster and all the other dictionaries, oblivion. It is a steep down which everything rolls. It is a conflagration in which everything is consumed. It is a dirge in which all orchestras play, and a period at which everything stops. It is the cemetery of the human race. It is the domain of forgetfulness. Oblivion! At times it throws a shadow over all of us, and I would not pronounce it to-day if I did not come armed in the strength of the eternal God on your behalf to attack it, to rout it, to demolish it.

Why, just look at the way the families of the earth disappear. For a while they are together, inseparable, and, to each other, indispensable, and then they part. Some by marriage going to establish other homes, and some leave this life, and a century is long enough to plant a family, develop it, prosper it, and obliterate it. So the generations vanish. Walk up Broadway, New York; State state, Boston; Chestnut street, Philadelphia; the Strand, London; Princess street, Edinburgh; Champs Elysees, Paris; Unter-den Linden, Berlin, and you will meet in this year 1893 not one person who walked there in the year 1793. What engulfment! All the ordinary efforts at perpetuation are dead failures. Walter Scott's "Old Mortality" may go round with his chisel to recut the faded epitaphs on tombstones, but old oblivion has a quicker chisel with which he can cut out a thousand epitaphs while "Old Mortality" is cutting in one epitaph. Whole libraries of biographies devoured of bookworms, or unread of the rising generations. All the signs of the stores and warehouses of great firms have changed, unless the grandsons think that it is an advantage to keep the old sign up, because the name of the ancestor was more commendatory than the name of the descendant. The city of Rome, Italy, stands to-day, but dig down deep enough, and you come to another Rome, buried, and go down still further, and you will find a third Rome. Jerusalem stands to-day, but dig down deep enough and you will find a Jerusalem underneath, and go on and deeper down, a third Jerusalem. Alexandria, Egypt, on the top of an Alexandria, and the second on top of the third. Many of the ancient cities are buried thirty feet deep, or fifty feet deep, or one hundred feet deep. What was the matter? Any special calamity? No. The winds and waves and sands and flying dust are all undertakers and grave-diggers, and if the world stands long enough, the present Brooklyn and New York and London will have on top of them other Brooklyns and New Yorks and Londons, and only after digging and boring and blasting will the archæologist of far distant centuries come down as far as the highest spires and domes and turrets of our present American and European cities. Call the roll of the armies of Baldwin I. or of Charles Martel, or of Marlborough, or of Mithridates, or of Prince Frederick, or of Cortez, and not one answer will you hear. Stand them in line and call the roll of the one million men in the army of Thebes. Not one answer. Stand them in line, the one million seven hundred thousand infantry and the two hundred thousand cavalry of the Assyrian army under Ninus, and call the roll. Not one answer. Stand in line the one million men of Sesostris, the one million two hundred thousand men of Artaxerxes at Cunaxa, the two million six hundred and forty-one thousand men under Xerxes at Thermopylæ, and call the roll. Not one answer. At the opening of our civil war the men of the northern and southern armies were told that if they fell in battle, their names would never be forgotten by their country. Out of the million men who fell in battle or died in military hospitals, you can not call the names of a thousand, nor the names of five hundred, nor the names of one hundred, nor the names of fifty. Oblivion! Are the feet of the dancers who at the ball of the duchess of Richmond at Brussels the night before Waterloo all still? All still. Are all the ears that heard the guns of Bunker Hill all deaf? All deaf. Are the eyes that saw the coronation of George III. all closed? All closed. Oblivion! A hundred years from now there will not be a being on this earth that knew we ever lived.

In some old family record a descendant studying up the ancestral line may spell out our name, and from the nearly faded ink, with great effort, find that some person by our name was born somewhere between 1810 and 1890, but they will know no more about us than we know about the color of a child's eyes born last night in a village in Patagonia. Tell me something about your great-grandfather. What were his features? What did he do? What year was he born? What year did he die? And your great-grandmother. Will you describe the style of the hat she wore, and how did she and your great-grandfather get on in each other's companionship? Was it March weather or June? Oblivion! That mountain surge rolls over everything. Even the pyramids are dying. Not a day passes but there is chiseled off a chip off that granite. The sea is triumphing over the land, and what is going on at Coney Island is going on all around the world, and the continents are all crumbling into the waves. And while this is transpiring on the outside of the world, the hot chisel of the internal fire is digging under the foundation of the earth and cutting its way toward the surface. It surprises me to hear people say they do not think the world will finally be burned up, when all scientists will tell you that it has for ages been on fire. Why, there is only a crust between us and the furnace inside raging to get out. Oblivion! The world itself will roll into it as easily as a schoolboy's India rubber ball rolls down a hill; and when our world goes, it is so interlocked by the law of gravitation with other worlds that they will go too, and so far from having our memory perpetuated by a monument of Aberdeen granite in this world, there is no world in sight of our strongest telescope that will be a sure pediment for any slab of commemoration of the fact that we ever lived or died at all. One birth is struck with death. The axle-tree of the constellation will break and let down the populations of other worlds. Stellar, lunar, solar mortality. Oblivion! It can swallow and will swallow whole galaxies of worlds as easily as a crocodile takes down a frog.

Yet oblivion does not remove or swallow anything that had better not be removed or swallowed. The old monster is welcome to his meal. This world would long ago have been overcrowded if not for the merciful removal of nations and generations. What if all the books had lived that were ever written and printed and published. The libraries would by their immensity have obstructed intelligence and made all research impossible. The fatal epidemic of books was a merciful epidemic. Many of the state and national libraries of to-day are only morgues in which dead books are waiting for some one to come and recognize them. What if all the people that had been born were still alive? we would have been elbowed by our ancestors of ten centuries ago, and people who ought to have said their last words three thousand years ago, would snarl at us, saying: "What are you doing here?" There would have been no room to turn around. Some of the past generations of mankind were not worth remembering. The useful thing that many people did was to die; their cradle a misfortune and their grave a boon. This world was hardly a comfortable place to live in before the middle of the last century. So many things have come into the world that were not fit to stay in, we ought to be glad they were put out. The waters of Lethe, the fountain of forgetfulness, are a healthful draught. The history we have of the world in ages past is always one-sided and can not be depended on. History is fiction illustrated by a few straggling facts. In all the Pantheon, the weakest god is Clio, the goddess of history, and instead of being represented by sculptors as holding a scroll, might better be represented as limping on crutches. Faithful history is the saving of a few things out of more things lost. The immortality that comes from pomp of obsequies, or granite shaft, or building named after its founder, or page of recognition in some encyclopedia is an immortality unworthy of one's ambition, for it will cease, and is no immortality at all. A hundred years. But while I recognize this universal submergence of things earthly, who wants to be forgotten? Not one of us. Absent for a few weeks or months from home, it cheers us to know that we are remembered there. It is a phrase we have all pronounced: "I hope you missed me." Meeting some friends from whom we have parted many years, we inquire: "Did you ever see me before?" and they say: "Yes," and call us by name, and we feel a delightful sensation thrilling through their hand into our hand, and running up from elbow to shoulder, and then parting, the one current of delight ascending to the brow and the other descending to the foot, moving round and round in concentric circles until every nerve and muscle and capacity of body and mind and soul is permeated with delight. A few days ago, visiting the place of my boyhood, I met one whom I had not seen since we played together at sixteen years of age, and I had peculiar pleasure in puzzling him a little as to who I was, and I can hardly describe the sensation, as, after awhile, he stumbled out: "Let me see. Yes, you are De Witt." We all like to be remembered.

Now, I have to tell you that this oblivion of which I have spoken has its defeats, and that there is no more reason why we should not be distinctly and vividly and gloriously remembered five hundred million billion trillion quadrillion quintillion years from now, than that we should be remembered six weeks. I am going to tell you how the thing can be done and will be done.

We may build this "everlasting remembrance," as my text styles it, into the supernal existence of those to whom we do kindnesses in this world. You must remember that this intimate and treacherous faculty which we now call memory is in the future state to be complete and perfect. "Everlasting remembrance!" Nothing will slip the stout grip of that celestial faculty. Did you help a widow pay her rent? Did you find for that man released from prison a place to get honest work? Did you pick up a child, fallen on the curbstone, and, by a stick of candy put in its hand, stop the hurt on its scratched knee? Did you assure a business man, swamped by the stringency of the money market, that times would after awhile be better? Did you lead a Magdalen of the street into a midnight mission, where the Lord said to her: "Neither do I condemn thee. Go, and sin no more!" Did you tell a man, clear discouraged in his waywardness, and hopeless and plotting suicide, that for him near by was a laver in which he might wash, and a coronet of eternal blessedness he might wear? What are epitaphs in graveyards, what are eulogiums in presence of those whose breath is in their nostrils, what are unread biographies in the alcoves of a city library, compared with the imperishable records you have made in the illumed memories of those to whom you did such kindnesses? Forget them? They can not forget them. Notwithstanding all their might and splendor, there are many things the glorified of Heaven can not do and this is one of them. They can not forget an earthly kindness done. They have no suffuse to part that cable. They have no strength to hurl into oblivion that benefaction. Has Paul forgotten the inhabitants of Malta, who extended the island hospitality when he and others with him had fell, added to a shipwreck, the drenching rain and the sharp cold? Has the victim of the highwayman on the road to Jericho forgotten the good Samaritan with a medicament of oil and wine and a free ride to the hostelry? Have the English soldiers who went up to God from the Crimean battlefields forgotten Florence Nightingale? Through all eternity will the northern and southern soldiers forget the northern and southern women who administered to the dying boys in blue and gray after the awful fights in Tennessee and Pennsylvania and Virginia and Georgia, which turned every house and barn and shed into a hospital and incarnadined the Susquehanna and the James and the Chattahoochee and the Savannah with brave blood? The kindnesses you do to others will stand as long in the appreciation of others as the gates of Heaven will stand, as the "House of Many Mansions" will stand, as long as the throne of God will stand.

Another defeat of oblivion will be found in the character of those whom we rescue, uplift or save. Character is eternal. Suppose by a right influence we aid in transforming a bad man into a good man, a disheartened man into a courageous man, every stroke of that work done will be immortalized. There may never be so much as one line in a newspaper regarding it, or no mortal tongue may ever whisper it into human ear, but wherever that soul shall go, your work upon it shall go; wherever that soul rises, your work on it will rise, and so long as that soul will last, your work on it will last. Do you suppose those will ever come such an idiotic lapse in the history of that soul in Heaven that it shall forget that you invited him to Christ, that you, by prayer or Gospel word, turned him round from the wrong way to the right way? No such insanity will ever smite a Heavenly citizen. It is not half as well on earth known that Christopher Wren planned and built St. Paul's, as it will be known in all Heaven that you were the instrumentality of building a temple for the sky. We teach a Sabbath class, or put a Christian tract in the hand of a passer-by, or testify for Christ in a prayer-meeting, or preach a sermon, and go home discouraged, as though nothing had been accomplished when we had been character-building with a material that no frost or earthquake or rolling of the centuries can damage or bring down. There is no sublimer art on earth than architecture. With pencil and rule and compass, the architect sits down alone and in silence, and evolves from his own brain a cathedral or a national capitol or a massive home before he leaves the table, and then he goes out and unrolls his plans, and calls carpenters and masons and artisans of all sorts to execute his design, and when it is finished he walks around the vast structure, and sees the completion of the work with high satisfaction, and on a stone at some corner of the building the architect's name may be chiseled. But the storms do their work, and time, that takes down everything, will yet take down that structure, until there shall not be one stone left upon another. But there is a soul in Heaven. Through your instrumentality it was put there. Under God's grace you are the architect of its eternal happiness. Your name is written, not on one corner of its nature, but inwrought into its every fiber and energy. Will the storms of winter wash out the story of what you have wrought upon that spiritual structure? No. There are no storms in that land and there is no winter. Will time wear out the inscription which shows your fidelity? No. Time is past, and it is an Everlasting Now. Built into the foundation of that imperishable structure, built into its pillars, built into its capstone is your name, either the name you have on earth or the name by which celestials shall call you. I know the Bible says in one place that God is a jealous God, but that refers to the work of those who worship some other god. A true father is not jealous of his child. With what glee you show the picture your child penciled, or a toy ship your child hewed out, or recite the noble deed your child accomplished, and God never was jealous of a Joshua, never was jealous of a Paul, never was jealous of a Frances Havergal, never was jealous of a man or woman who tried to heal wounds and wipe away tears and lift burdens and save souls, and while all is of grace, and your self-abnegating utterance will be: "Not unto us, not unto us, but unto Thy name, Oh, Lord, give glory!" you shall always feel a heavenly satisfaction in every good thing you did on earth, and if from ecstasy, borne from beneath, should break through the gates of Heaven and efface one record of your earthly fidelity, methinks Christ would take one of the nails of His own cross and write somewhere on the crystal of the amethyst or the jacinth or the chrysoprasus your name, and just under it the inscription of my text: "The righteous shall be held in everlasting remembrance." Oh, this character building! You and I are every moment busy in that tremendous occupation. You are making me better or worse, and I am making you better or worse, and we shall, through all eternity, bear the mark of this benediction or blasting. Let others have the thrones of Heaven, those who have more mightily wrought for God and the truth, but it will be Heaven enough for you and me if ever and anon we meet some radiant soul on the boulevards of the great city who shall say: "You helped me once. You encouraged me when I was in earthly struggle. I do not know that I would have reached this shining place had it not been for you," and we will laugh with heavenly glee, and say, "Ha! ha! Do you really remember that talk? Do you remember that warning? Do you remember that Christian invitation? What a memory you have? Why, that must have been down there in Brooklyn or New Orleans at least ten thousand million years ago." And the answer will be: "Yes, it was as long as that, but I remember it as well as though it were yesterday." Oh, this character building! The structure lasting independent of crumbling mausoleums, independent of the whole planetary system. Aye, if the material universe, which seems all bound together like one piece of machinery, should some day meet with an accident that should send worlds crashing into each other like telescoped railway trains, and all the wheels of constellations and galaxies should stop, and go down into one chasm of immensity all the suns and moons and stars should tumble like the midnight express at Ashtabula, that would not touch us, and would not hurt God, for God is a spirit, and character and memory are immortal, and over that grave of a wrecked material universe might truthfully be written: "The righteous shall be held in everlasting remembrance." O, Time, we defy thee. Oh, Death, we stamp thee in the dust of thine own sepulchres! Oh, Eternity, roll on till the last star has stopped rotating and the last sun is extinguished on the sapphire pathway, and the last moon has illumined the last night, and as many years have passed as all the scribes that ever took pen could describe by as many figures as they could write in all the centuries of all time, but thou shalt have no power to efface from any soul in glory the memory of anything we have done to bring it to God and Heaven.

Oh, where is Oblivion now? From the dark and overshadowing word that it seemed when I began, it has become something which no man or woman or child, who loves the Lord need ever fear. Oblivion defeated. Oblivion dead. Oblivion sepulchred. But I must not be so hard on that devouring monster, for into its grave go all our sins when the Lord for Christ's sake has forgiven them. Just blow a resurrection trumpet over them when once Oblivion has snapped them down. Not one of them rises. Blow again. Not a stir amid all the pardoned iniquities of a life-time. Blow again. Not one of them moves in the deep grave trenches. But to this powerful resurrection trumpet a voice responds half human, half Divine, and it must be part man and part God saying: "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." Thank God for this blessed oblivion! So you see I did not invite you down into a cellar, but up on a throne, not into the graveyard, to which all materialism is destined, but into a garden all a-bloom with everlasting remembrance. The frown of my first text has become the kiss of the second text. Annihilation has become coronation. The wringing hands of a great agony have become the clapping hands of a great joy. The requiem with which we began has become the grand march with which we close. The fear of sadness which rolled down our cheek has struck the lip on which sits the laughter of eternal triumph.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

HIS PERFECT DAY.

When the long night of weariness and pain
  Is full of bitter thoughts and doubts that sting,
Do we not long to hear some holy strain,
  That far-off angels sing?

When every golden seed the heart hath planned
  Is darkened by the fear of falling petals,
And all our life seems like a barren land,
  Unblessed by sun and showers;

When every word that loving lips have said
  Sounds, to the morbid fancy, falsely sweet,
And every truth that we have heard or read
  Seems poor and incomplete;

When the one thing whereon our hopes are set
  Is still withheld, although we pray and weep,
Until we murmur: "Can the Lord forget?
  Or doth the Master sleep?"

When the old sin that we had nearly crushed,
  Arrayed in all its fearful might appears,
And yearning voices that we thought were hushed
  Call from departed years;

Then, like an evening wind that, unperceived,
  Beneath an odor from the rose's breast,
Come the remembrance: "We which have believed
  Do enter into rest."

And our eyes close, and all the phantom throng
  Of doubt and troubles vanish into air;
And the one face that we have loved so long
  Smiles on us calm and fair.

The face that in our darkest hour is bright,
  The tranquil brow that never wears a frown,
The steadfast eyes that never lose their light
  Beneath the thorny crown.

So at His word the clouds are all withdrawn,
  The small, sharp pains of life are soothed away;
After the night of weeping comes the dawn,
  And then His perfect day.
—Sunday Magazine.

ABOUT YOKES.

Love Lightens the Burdens We Must All Necessarily Bear.

A visit to a sugar-camp marked a red-letter day in the calendar of life. Mighty pines stood like sentinels at the entrance of the wood, where graceful elms and dappled beeches stood out in strong relief in the glorious sunlight of a breezy March day. The leafless maples, huge and heady, gave a sense of grandeur and vastness to the forest not apparent when they were clad in their summer verdure.

We soon reached the roaring fires, where bubbling cauldrons reminded us of Shakespeare's witches, and after testing the various liquids, from sap to sirup, to get "the real maple flavor," we sat down upon a mossy log to rest, to watch the sap-gatherers coming and going, with their huge buckets hung from a yoke that lay across their shoulders, and to moralize a little concerning "yokes."

Metaphorically, we all wear yokes. No life is fully rounded out without some incentive to action. The weak flesh faints and falters at hardship, except it is borne for a purpose, and a given purpose, whether self-appointed or thrust upon us, is the yoke under which we bend to the burdens of life. The customs of society, the good opinion of the world, moral obligations, and the desire for success in the ordinary avocations of life are all yokes which we severally fit to our shoulders with what grace we may, adjust our burdens, and take up our march with the multitude, traveling from the cradle to the grave. Stern duty brings an iron yoke, thrusting it down with merciless force upon weak shoulders, and although the paths in which she leads will finally reach still waters and quiet resting-places, yet they often pass through thorny ways which wound the feet that walk therein.

In bitterness of spirit we bewail our load; the gall and fret of our yoke has been great, that we can not raise our heads to see the star of hope that shines upon our path. Weary pilgrims, listen to the voice of Jesus. "Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls; for my yoke is easy, and my burden is light." His burden was "the iniquity of us all." The countless millions since Adam have been heaping the measure that was laid upon the sinless Son of God. What magic yoke carried this ponderous burden lightly?

Oh, 'twas love—'twas wondrous love,
  The love of God to me,
It brought my Saviour from above,
  To die on Calvary.

Love is the yoke that gives ease. Love that is willing to spend and be spent in the service of God and humanity. Love lightens labor. The mother spares neither time nor strength in caring for her child. Our Saviour bore His burden in the interest of a sinful and ungrateful world. We are commanded to bear one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ. But instead of obeying this precept, we stand fretting under our yokes and weighing our own burden in self-pity. We are meek and lowly. Our stubborn and rebellious hearts have not taken the first lesson in meekness or learned the a, b, c of a lowly spirit.

We need to sit at the feet of Jesus until we are imbued with something of His nature. If our hearts are filled with love toward God we can "bear all things, endure all things" as unto the Lord; and if we love our neighbor we shall gladly reach out helping hands toward the whole human brotherhood. Burdens of service that we have counted heavy hitherto will be only as featherweights, so easily will the yoke of love adjust itself to our shoulders. And while we journey, wearing the yoke of Christ, He will lead us out into a large place, where we shall find rest to our souls, and love will keep the everlasting kingdom.—Mrs. Ellen A. Lutz, in Northwestern Christian Advocate.

FEELING AND DOING.

The Utility of Sentiment in the Christian Character.

It is noticeable that the Bible says little of feeling directly, and appeals to it for the most part indirectly. This is like the grandeur of its reticence on many ideas, which are simply assumed, as are all the capital facts of man's nature. All is based on the elementary ground that every man is capable of emotion. But, with no attempt at the tragic or pathetic rendering of events, the Bible is of all books that one which most powerfully affects the feelings. And in this way it not only pays the strongest tribute to the power of human feeling, but it ennobles emotion by expecting much from it, and by showing how much God values it. But it never brings upon us that deadly malady of over-emotion which is caused by many a book. All feeling awakened by the Bible prompts to action.

Feeling is like the mordant poured on the waxen tablet of the etcher, that eats into the metal plate beneath the soft material, and renders ineffaceable the lines which he has drawn. We can hardly estimate highly enough the value of right feeling which is at the same time deep feeling. De Quincey says: "It is astonishing how large a harvest of new truths would be reaped simply through the accident of a man's feeling, or being made to feel more deeply than other men. He sees the same objects, neither more nor less, but he sees them engraved in lines far stronger and more determinate, and the difference in the strength of feeling makes the whole difference between consciousness and sub-consciousness." But no new harvest of truth will be reaped from this more intense feeling, unless the man who is the subject of it transforms the feeling into action.

The logical outcome of emotion is action. But poor human nature is vastly illogical, and no doubt the far larger proportion of human emotion, for lack of consequent action, is fruitless. Emotion is like the sap that runs through the vine. Unless the result of the flow be fruit, it would be as well that no flow of the sap took place. Certainly there would be less disappointment in the end. Much sap pours into barren shoots. Much emotion evaporates in the subjective feelings of pity, distress or indignation, where it should turn into the precious fruits of hearty helpfulness, real assistance and strenuous labor to change the conditions which cause the need of commiseration or indignation.

Sentiment, to escape being sentimentality, must produce either action, prayer or praise. That it may lift man into these three great powers of His being, is the true glory and end of human emotion.—S. S. Times.

The Conscience.

No one of mankind can estimate the harm which may come from the most trifling deviation from conscious rectitude; for, as the smallest leak will sink the largest ship, and the smallest spark may kindle the greatest fire, so a little allowed sin may lead to the worst of all sins, against which conscience may make little, if any resistance, it having become perverted by persistent violation, so as to be offensive, rather than inoffensive. No abandoned sinner meant to go so far in sin, when the first step in the commission of some comparatively little transgression was taken. As it is the little foxes that spoil the vines, so it is the little sins that destroy the conscience. It can not be too well considered that conscience is a sacred thing, and there should be most careful watching against everything that wounds it in the least degree.—Watchman.

God's Promises.

A silver egg was once presented to a Saxon princess. By a secret spring the egg was opened and disclosed a yolk of gold. By another spring the golden yolk was opened and there stood a beautiful bird. By pressing the bird's wings its breast was opened, revealing a jeweled crown. And even within the crown, reached, like the rest, by a spring, was a ring of diamonds which fitted the finger of the princess. How many a promise there is in God's word which contains a promise—silver around the gold, gold around the jewels; yet how many of God's children ever find their way far enough among the springs to discover the crown of rejoicing or the ring of peace?—St. Louis Republic.

The Psalms.

The Psalms are a jewel cluster made up of the gold of doctrine, the pearls of comfort, the gems of prayer. This book is a theater of God's works; a sweet field and resare of promises; a paradise of delicious fruits and heavenly delights; an ample sea, wherein tempest-tossed souls find pearls of consolation; a heavenly school, wherein God Himself is chief instructor; the flower and quintessence of scripture; a glass of Divine grace, representing the fatherly countenance of God in Christ; and a most accurate anatomy of the Christian soul, delineating all its affections, emotions, temptations, and depths of perplexity, with their proper remedy.—Gerhard.

Hugo's View of Immortality.

The late Victor Hugo was a firm believer in immortality. "I am rising, I know," said he, "toward the sky. The sunshine is on my head. The earth gives me its generous sap, but Heaven lights me with the reflection of unknown worlds. You say the soul is nothing but the reflection of bodily powers. Why, then, is my soul more luminous when my bodily powers begin to fail? Winter is on my head, but eternal spring is in my heart. The nearer I approach the end the plainer I hear the immortal symphonies of the worlds ahead which invite me forward, upward."—Omaha Bee.

Making the Most of It.

A good start in life is a good thing to begin with. But a good start is, at the best, only a start. If a man had a good start, it is important for him to live up to his advantages. If he did not have a good start early in life, it is all the more important that he do as well as possible with a later beginning. It were better to have had a bad start and to have a good ending, than to have begun well and to end poorly.—S. S. Times.

To Each One a Work.

This is the Bible rule. All members have not the same office, but all members have some office; and in the spirit which recognizes that others with different gifts are still members of the same body, each still keeps in mind that there is something for him to do. Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?—N. Y. Examiner.

TENT STAKES.

Truths From the Ram's Horn, to Which Our Lives Should Be Securely Tied.

The right kind of a prayer never stops.

Right is might, but might is not always right.

The yoke of Christ will not fit a stiff neck.

Angels love to listen when God's children talk.

Good books, to be permanent, must begin on the inside.

It takes religion with sunshine in it to warm the heart.

In God's sight every sinner is a big sinner who will not repent.

The man who truly fears God is not afraid of anybody else.

The greatest thing it is possible for man to do is to please God.

The biggest kind of sinners generally feel religious in a graveyard.

A mean man can get religion, but he can't stay mean and keep it.

The devil's goats would starve where God's sheep find green pastures.

The devil can always depend on the man who is mean to his wife.

The man who loves Christ will obey Him, no matter what it is going to cost.

Call the day lost on which you have not been anxious to make somebody happy.

The man who loves his enemies has something in his heart that God put there.

Pray for people you don't like and God will show you something in them you do like.

When God calls a man to work in His vineyard He expects him to take off his coat.

When a preacher is convicted by his own sermon he is preaching the gospel right.

God always has something sweet to say to those who seek Him with the whole heart.

Every good man is a light that God is using to show some sinner the way to Heaven.

All true prosperity begins by seeking first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness.

God has a way of making even the mistakes of his children help along the cause they love.

It doesn't require much capital for the Christian to show the world whether he is doing business for God or not.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

INTEMPERANCE IN MAINE.

Changes Which Time Has Brought About.

"Are people more free from the evils of the drink habit than they were sixty years ago?" "Is the temperance cause making progress, or is it losing?"

My knowledge of the drinking habits of the people goes back beyond fifty years. I very well remember when this habit was almost universal among all classes of society. It may be said to have been quite universal among mechanics and other workingmen. I remember when the town bell which rung at seven in the morning, at noon and at nine o'clock at night, was also rung at eleven in the forenoon and at four in the afternoon to call workingmen to their "grog," when there were fifteen minutes allowed them to absorb their allowance of rum, which was then spoken of as "support," and was held, even among the intelligent and educated, to be a necessity to working people, women as well as men, to enable them to endure the draft upon their physical strength.

At the same time the drink custom was universal among the upper classes of society. Always when calling at the houses of such people, whether socially, ceremoniously or on business, the first thing after the greeting was an invitation to the sideboard "to take something," which meant a drink of wine, brandy, gin, or any other of the many kinds of alcoholics there displayed in a long array of cut-glass decanters, each having a silver label about its neck to indicate the kind of liquid it contained. Whether the interview continued for ten minutes or more, the same ceremony was repeated—the formal invitation and the drink. Whether the caller were the pastor, the doctor, the stranger, or the neighbor, the invitation and the drink were never omitted. It was thought rude in those days, sometimes offensive, to decline that sort of hospitality. These civilities were extended alike to ladies as to gentlemen.

In those days of liquors at public as well as social gatherings, and at public as well as social feastings, alcoholics were always present, with boisterousness, coarseness, even vulgarities (the ladies having retired); and even excess to the extreme was not considered a reproach to any gentleman. I have seen such persons leap upon the table at such feasts, and dance a "jig" there, making all the bottles, decanters and glasses join in the fun. I have seen six gentlemen doing this at one time, at a long table—a few ladies and many gentlemen being present. All these habits and customs are gone now; they were dismissed many years ago from all circles of which I have any knowledge.

In Maine, which I know better than any other state, the change among the entire population is wonderful, not only as to drinking habits, but in every other direction. The liquor traffic here is under the ban of the law, and has been so for more than forty-two years, supported by an overwhelming public opinion, the people having put prohibition into the constitution in 1884, by a popular vote of 47,075 majority, the affirmative being three times larger than the negative. The liquor traffic here is regarded as infamous—in the same category as gambling-halls and houses of ill-fame. In large sections of the state, being more than three-fourths of its area with more than three-fourths of its population, the liquor traffic is practically unknown. An entire generation has grown up there, never having even seen a saloon, nor the effects of one.

In the old time Maine was the poorest state in the Union, consuming in strong drink the entire valuation of all its property of every kind in every period of twenty years, as the nation is now doing in every period of thirty-five years. But now Maine is one of the most prosperous states in the Union, because of its large savings of the wages of labor and the profits of business, which, but for the prohibition, would be spent, lost, wasted in drink as in the old time. * * In the old time no people anywhere consumed more alcoholics, if so much, as did the people of Maine.

The example of Maine is now being largely followed out, not only by other states in our Union, but by English-speaking people everywhere. The direct and inevitable relation of the liquor traffic to poverty, pauperism, crime, misery, wretchedness, and ruin among the people has become an object of earnest inquiry and investigation, not only in this country, but in the United Kingdom, and in all her many colonies. There are already three large districts of London under prohibition, with three in Liverpool, one in Birmingham, and one in Manchester, one important manufacturing town in Yorkshire—Saltaire—with more than one thousand parishes in the convention of Canterbury, which have had prohibition for many years. In the manufacturing town of Bessbrook, Ireland, and in a district containing sixty-two square miles, in county Tyrone, there has been prohibition for more than thirty years.—Hon. Neal Dow, in Independent.

DISEASE OF THE NERVES.

How Women Unconsciously Acquire the Drink Habit.

It is said by those in a position to know that it is of no use to disguise the terrible fact that intemperance is more frequent among women than it has ever been before, more general, and more ruinous, to the point of physical and mental mortality.

According to the police and hospital returns, the increase has been small but steady. This has been among a class of women from whom one does not expect the best. But according to the statements of physicians the increase is large and steady among those from whom one expects the best.

It makes us shudder to hear the fact in the case to listen even to the suppositions concerning its cause, one supposition being that suddenly acquired wealth, giving people the opportunity of going through life at a great pace, makes it necessary that they should resort to whip and spurs to maintain the gait—that is, that having money they must and will spend it fast, and spending it fast engenders pleasures to whose enjoyment the strength is not equal without the help of the exciting and stimulating drink. Another cause is said to be the prevalent absence of both religious and moral sentiment, the disdain for everything that can not be seen or felt, the reign of pure reason and realism, the custom of considering that, if one wants a thing one should have it, and that there should be no restraint upon one's desire further than the ability to gratify them. A third cause is given as the cigarette, it being stated that many more young and middle aged women that we have dreamed of having acquired a fancy or a fashion for the use of this vile little article, and its use creates thirst, are the thirst which only strong drink slakes. There are instances, too, where the dreadful evil has been brought about by the prescriptions of physicians, the invalid thus having the habit established before being aware of what is done. But these instances are few in comparison to the number of those which result from the apparently innocent glass taken at table or elsewhere. The taste once formed, it may be indulged with all the other tastes, at table or on the shopping-tour or in the publicity of the restaurant or in the privacy of the boudoir, where trouble or depression of any sort causes the stimulant to be resorted to with a hope that its temporary exhilaration will tide over the gloom. And then presently its use creates a craving for its further use, the morbid appetite is born full-grown, and the fiend has the victim in hand—she is a dipsomaniac; and if she marries, her son, and perhaps her grandson, will be a dipsomaniac after her.

There may be women in middle life and in old age with whose physician and whose conscience it may be a question whether or not they need the building and sustaining power of a stimulant. But it is evident from facts to be had at first hand by any who will investigate them that the young woman and most especially the young woman of a nervous temperament, should avoid intoxicating drinks as she would avoid poison. It should again be good form, as it was fifty years ago, for the young woman at the dinner table not merely to touch her lips to the glass in courtesy, but to decline it altogether. These are perilous times; all the circumstances of life are rapid, exhausting, nerve-draining. The great stress under which we live occasions a degeneration of the nerves, and the swiftest and easiest resource then is the stimulant. Knowing this, knowing that young girls are liable to such degeneration, it becomes doubly important that they should be sheltered by the force of a public opinion which may make it, at any rate, difficult for them to begin the drinking habit in its most insidious and delicate first approaches. For it is to be remembered that it is in the beginning that the danger lies. They none of them know what is behind them, what heredity from an unfortunate ancestor may give them a fatal impetus once started. But no heredity can start them on the way if they refuse to take the first sip, and make it thus impossible to acquire the taste or appetite. The first glass may be harmless except in its relation to the last; but there is an incredibly short space of time, in alas, how many instances, between the first few drinks and death from some mysterious disease of the nerves, whose other name is possibly delirium tremens.—Harper's Bazar.

SEEN ON THE STREET.

Sad Fruits of Intemperance to Be Seen in Any of Our Cities.

Stand at some street corner. At almost any one you will have a saloon in sight. Watch and count those who enter. Near by is a grocer. Watch and count these also. Customers, commonly well dressed, enter the latter; they have good faces; they belong to the industrious classes; they come out with their purchases in their hands. They have gone in for what is needed for daily living, and they pay for what they buy. A very much larger number enter the saloon, a steady stream in many cases. They are not so well dressed as in the other case; a large proportion have very seedy and many have a generally shabby down appearance. Quite a considerable number of young men, barely past majority, but even they have a something in their appearance that does not attract you. When these customers come out they do not carry any packages of goods bought for the use of their families. They do not carry anything that will make wife or child better, or happier. They come as they went in, except that their faces are more flushed, their eyes unsteady, and their steps more slouching. But specially note the young men. The grace of manhood is broken, the vigor of life weakened, the flush of manly purpose is faded, and on the face is the touch of evil surroundings. In that saloon which consumes and makes no return, which takes the money that should go into the grocery for the home, deadly poison is injected into the veins, destructive principles are seeded in the mind; poor illicit schemes are laid by demagogues, and the government of cities and states is determined. When men are thrown out of work, and there is no money for the grocer, no provisions for the table, no clothing for the wife and children, still the saloon is thronged, and its drawer receives the little that remains in the workingman's pocket.—United Presbyterian.

GENERAL GLEANINGS.

Beer can be retailed at one and three-quarters of a cent a glass and still give a profit to the seller.

The returns of the customs inspector in New Zealand shows a decrease proportionately of forty-eight per cent. in consumption of spirits since 1878.

If the money spent every year in this country on drink were given to a person in five-dollar pieces, he might walk round the world at the equator and drop three at every step, and then only just exhaust the supply.

One thousand five hundred and thirty-nine liquor shops are owned by one hundred and seventy-two members of the house of lords, England, consequently the temperance question awakens no enthusiasm there.

Four hundred million dollars is spent annually in the United States for the punishment of criminals. If Massachusetts statistics represent the condition all over the country, eighty-four per cent. of this expense is chargeable to strong drink.

The Bonars of Scotland were saintly men and it is interesting to know that Andrew, perhaps the saintliest of his house, spending sixty-three of his eighty-three years in the ministry, was ever an ardent friend of temperance. Among his last efforts was an appeal to his countrymen on the "Untrustworthiness of Moderate Drinking."

Lord Shaftesbury says in regard to the importance and usefulness of temperance societies: "As I go up and down through the length and breadth of England, I am more and more convinced of the indispensable necessity for these associations. I am satisfied that, unless they existed, we should be immersed in such an ocean of immorality, violence and sin, as would make this country uninhabitable."

Prof. Simpson, of Edinburgh, at the session of the meeting of the British Medical association, relating what he knew from observation and experience, said: "Two patients came into a fever ward, and the physician said of one: 'Ah, he's sure to pull through!' and at the bedside of the other he shook his head. Why? Because the first had no taint of alcohol in his system, and in the second the fever was helped by the alcoholic saturated tissues."

The liquor dealers' protective association does not always protect the liquor seller from the evil effects of his nefarious business. A saloon-keeper at Leland, Ill., was defeated recently in all the courts in a suit brought by the widow of a man who had been killed by the cars after drinking in his saloon. The costs of five thousand dollars were assessed the saloon-keeper, a debt which the association was supposed to assume. A mutual deceit is now charged and a suit for ten thousand dollars damages is entered, by the saloon-keeper.

A REMARKABLE LINGUIST.

Greek and Latin Conjugations in Place of Nursery Rhymes.

Professor Joanna Baker, the Iowa linguist, avoided the fate of average prodigies who blossom early and die shortly after. The prime of life found her established in a useful career as instructor in Greek languages, literature and philosophy at Simpson college, Indianola.

All the arguments against early drill in languages were upset in her experience and the result seems to indicate that the German method of putting

JOANNA BAKER.

children at Latin and Greek is not so cruel after all. The sight of troops of boys of 10 and 12 in the common schools of Germany, poring over Greek and Latin grammars with spectacles on, brings an ache to the eyes of most Americans, especially since some famous educators cast out the classics as unessential, and if ancient languages are to be left wholly to specialists it is a satisfaction to know that the pursuit does not involve sure martyrdom.

Miss Baker's parents taught her Greek and Latin conjugations for amusement as soon as she could speak clearly. The rhythm was as attractive to baby lips as that of Mother Goose, and she learned them as thoroughly as children do nursery rhymes. In her fourth year she studied Greek, Latin and French systematically, a short lesson each day. Even then she had ample time for the amusements suited to her age, and before she was 6 years old she had finished all the primary books in those languages and finished them thoroughly. Her father and mother both knew the tasks they set the child and were able to guide her, for they were teachers of experience. Besides the reading of textbooks the young miss read in Xenophon, Homer, Cæsar, Virgil and the fables in French. At 12 years of age she had added something of Herodotus, Demosthenes, Sallust and Cicero and then took up mathematics. At 14 she had read Callimachus' Hymns in Greek and made a lexicon of it with critical notes on the text. At the age when most boys enter college Miss Baker had read all the Greek and Latin of a college course, and while yet in her teens was appointed tutor in Greek at Simpson college. About that time she began the study of music and German and also published an original literal translation of "Plato's Apology," which was a credit to scholarship. In 1882, at the age of 20, she graduated at Cornell college, with a degree. After one year within its walks, having already passed some years at Alyama college and at Simpson as a student. Four years later she entered DePauw university and was graduated with the degree of A. M. after two years' study, and was elected instructor of Greek and Latin in that institution. After filling the position one year she returned to Simpson college and took the chair of Greek, which her father had held during her early childhood.

It is a pleasure to add to these remarkable story the fact that Dr. Baker was not compelled to sacrifice all that makes life worth living in order to become a great linguist. Her musical abilities were cultivated to a high degree, family and social ties were kept warm, and the gentle womanly graces as well as her college associates knew that the woman's soul was not starving the while her head pushed eagerly on to the confines of ancient and mediæval lore.

THEO. HOLLAND.

Needle Book.

The cover of this needle book consists of 2 pieces of ivory celluloid, 2 inches by 3. A round hole is cut near each end of one side of each piece, and the corners of the opposite side are rounded off. The leaves are made of thin pink or white felting, cut

in graduated sizes and notched around three edges, or they may be of flannel bound with thin taffeta ribbon and feather stitched. They are fitted evenly between the two pieces of the cover and are fastened in by means of pink baby ribbon which is drawn through the holes in the back edges of the cover and tied in two bows. The face is ornamented with a tiny water color sketch of wild roses.

KATE CHASE.

Women are the poetry of the world, in the same sense as the stars are the poetry of heaven. Clear, light giving, harmonious, they are the terrestrial planets that rule the destinies of mankind.—Hargrave.

He Knew What "Two Minutes" Meant.

Caller (at the office)—Ahem! Good morning. I'd like about two minutes of your time.

Busyman—Great Scott! Can't do it! Why, it's 10 o'clock now, and I've got to leave the office inside of two hours.—Chicago Record.

A Supposition.

Cynic—Your father was a great man, I fancy.

Chappie—Well, no. Why did you think so?

Cynic—It is a current belief that great men's sons never amount to anything.—Truth.

A Great Pull.

Barber (giving him a swipe down the other cheek)—Yes, sir; I've got some influence in this ward, if I do say it myself.

Man in Chair—You do seem to have something of a pull.—Chicago Tribune.

A Great Scheme.

Rawdon—But don't you think it risky to put your money into this enterprise?

Promo Oter—My dear fellow, I don't intend to put my money in. What I'm after is to get other people to put their money into it.—Boston Transcript.

What He Stuck To.

"Dixon is the most vacillating man I ever met. He never sticks to one thing a month at a time."

"I guess you never loaned him a tenner, did you?"—Detroit Tribune.

As Sweet and as Dear as Ever.

She has cast aside the garments that awhile ago she wore,
The Eton jacket and the skirt of serge she wears no more,
The sailor hat is put away, and shoes of patent leather,
Or dainty russets and the hose that suited summer weather;
The dress she wears today is built upon a different plan,
The jacket's pretty long and trimmed perhaps with astrakhan,
But her cheeks are still like roses and her lips still ripe and red,
And silken still the tresses that adorn her shapely head,
Her eyes are still like diamonds, her teeth are still like pearl,
And we love her just as much as when she was the summer girl.
—New York Press.

Marriage Would Cure Him.

Mr. Gumppa—That boy will never be good for anything until he marries.

Mrs. Gumppa—I suppose not.

Mr. Gumppa—No. He's got to get over the habit of hanging around the house.—New York Weekly.

HOLIDAY GOODS
FOR
Christmas and New Year.

Sugar Reduced 1-2c Per Pound.

Christmas will soon be upon us and the time when Gifts and Presents will take place. Still times are good times. As in former seasons, we have laid in a large stock of Fancy Goods suitable for presents for old and young, so that Santa Claus in all his glory will be on hand to supply the children.

We have dolls of every variety. Wax Dolls, China and Bisque Dolls, painted Iron Toys, Horses, Horse Carts and Driving Teams, Tin Toys in Great variety, Toy Drums, Whistles, Trumpets, Kitchen Sets, Cradles, Rocking Horses, Sleds, Wagons and Toy Sets. A large assortment of Vases, Ladies' Work Boxes, Toilet sets, Glove Boxes, and for the children, Dogs, Cats, Elephants, Lions, Tigers, Horses, Tool Boxes, Play Sets, Toy Cups, China Sets, etc., etc.

Christmas Tree Candles and Christmas Tree Ornaments.

The Candles we sell at 15c per box; the Ornaments from 1c, 2c, 3c, 5c to 10c.

SUGARS—Down 1-2c Per Pound All Round.

The market has held steady the last three months and little change took place. It is now 5c. Fever and may drop another ½c before New Years.

Cut Loaf and Crushed, 6c. — Best Quality Granulated, 5¾c. — Standard Coffee, 5c.
New Orleans White, 4½c. — New Orleans Yellow, 4c.

Coffee Has Kept Very High.

This is owing partly to the revolution in Brazil, but more to the combine that controls the market. There is no advance from our last report.

The best Rio Coffee, green, 25c. — The best roasted Rio, 25c.
All package coffee, 25c. — Java, green, 27c.
Java, roasted, 32c. — Mocha, green, 30c.
Mocha, roasted, 35c.

The Tea Market.

No change from last report except best gunpowder advanced 5c. We have a large supply and will not make any change, but continue to sell at old prices.

Young Hyson, best 50c, good 40c, fair 35c; Japan, uncolored, best 50c, fair to good, 30c and 40c; Imperial tea, best in market 50c, good 40c; English Breakfast, 50c, best quality 50c; Oolong, good 40c, fair 30c, best quality 50c, Gunpowder tea, good 40c, best 50c.

CANDIES—For Christmas and New Year.

Also Nuts of different kinds—Pure Taffy candies, 20c lb; best French Creams, 15c; good mixed Home Made, 6c; pure Stick candy, 8c lb; Hearts, Animals, Birds and Angels, 3c, 5c and 10c each. Brazil Nuts, Walnuts, Almonds and Filberts, 12 and 15c per lb.

For Christmas Cakes—CURRANTS.

Never in the history of the trade have currants been so low. Choice Zante Currants only 4c lb. Leghorn citron, 15c lb. Raisins, Layers, 12c lb; 100 lb Muscatels, Seedless, 12½c. Shelled Almonds, 35c lb. Orange and Lemon Peel, 15c lb.

CANNED GOODS—Are Lower Than Last Year.

Standard 3 lb Tomatoes, 9c can. — California Peaches, 20c can.
3 lb can Baltimore Pie Peaches, 15c can. — 3 lb Baltimore Pie Peaches, 10c can.
California Green Gages, 18c can. — California Apricots, 20c can.

OILS.

The prices remain as in last report.

Castor Oil, $1.50 gal. — Good Machine Oil, 20c gal. — Fish Oil, 60c gal.
Neatsfoot Oil, 75c gal. — Linseed Oil, 65c gal. — Coal Oil, 10c.

New Orleans Molasses and Maple Syrup.

New Orleans, good article, 35c gal. — New Orleans, best quality, 40c gal.
Vermont Maple Syrup, 90c gal. — Sorghum from Tennessee, 30c, 40c gal.
Extra Golden Drips, 40c gal.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Horse Shoe Plug, 45c lb. — J. T. Plug, 36c lb. — A. B. C. Plug, 25c plug.
Two Plug, 25 lb. — Durham Smoking, 45c lb. — Briar Smoking, 25c lb.
Mail Pouch Smoking, 25c lb. — Sweet Conqueror Smoking, 18c lb.
Cigars from 40 to $1.25 box. — Harvest Cigar, 40c box. — Artistic, 65c box.
C.C., $1.25 box. — Royal Seal, 65c box. — Sport, 60c box.
All good smokers.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes Only.

We handle nothing but Pure Domestic Wines—no foreign goods.
Kelly Island Catawba, best goods, 60c gal. — Port Wine from Kelly Island, $1.25 gal.
California Angelica, very fine, $1.25 gal. — California, Muscatel, best, $1.25 gal.
Kentucky Bourbon, $1.25 gal. — Alcohol, full proof and pure, $2.50 gal.
Bourbon Extra, two years old, $1.40 and $1.75. — Old 20, $2.50 gal.
Gin and Catawba Brandy, $1.75 gal. — Wine in Bottles, 25c and 50c bottle.
Scotch Ale, London and Dublin Porter, 25c bottle. — One-Year-Old Rye, $1.00 gal.

You Will Save 20c on the Dollar by Trading at

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

The Evening Sentinel.
SATURDAY NOV. 23, 1895.

ANARCHY IS DESPAIR

TRUE MEANING OF THE WORD "ANARCHY."

One of New York's Alleged Rich Girls Tells Her in a Sentimental Vein Why He Has Lost Faith.

[New York Correspondence.]

MY HIM IN EAST Harlem street. His name had often been mentioned to me as that of a representative American anarchist. At first he was very reticent about himself, but finally consented to tell me his story, if I would keep his identity secret.

"Yes," said he, "I am an anarchist; if I were one I would not, 'and an honest one' I'm not, you see. I am a poor man, with but little spirit and less pride. As little spirit as I possess, however, you may be sure that I have felt keenly the bitterness of all the opprobrious epithets which public and press have combined in hurling at me. Hitherto I have kept silent and endured. But now I shall give you my story and let you judge for yourself.

"I shall not attempt to vindicate my principles. I shall simply tell you how I became an anarchist. I was not born of wealthy parents. My father was a contractor and I spent my childhood as thousands of other children spend theirs. There were seven children in the family beside me, and I was the eldest. This happened at 12 I looked upon myself as a grown man. When I was 15 my mother died, and all my brothers and sisters were sent off to an orphan asylum. When I was 18 my father passed away, and I found myself alone in the world.

"I have not told you that our trade was that of a machinist. I was a lad that displayed a decided talent, and at 20 was counted the most reliable man in the large shop where I was employed.

"Well, then came the old, old story. I met a girl and fell in love with her. If any one had told me then that she was a heartless, flirt I would have branded him on the spot. I think, but flirt she was, and managed to keep me dancing attendance upon her for over two years. Then she eloped with a married man. I need not describe the torture the affair occasioned me. When the denouement came I was broken-hearted. Seeking to forget my misery, I plunged into hard work.

"A year passed thus. With the end of that year, my employer, who had always counted the first chapter of my life closed. My labor during that year had been once started on an invention. At first I had thought of securing a patent and then selling it. But I soon learned that patents, as well as all other protection, were intended for the rich, not for the poor.

"Finally, I made up my mind to dispose of my invention to the owner of the shop I was working in. He was delighted. While I was absent he had erected a complete machine. He began literally to coin money. But when I applied for my royalty he laughed in my face. He offered me a dollar a week for my invention, and that he was doing me a favor in so doing. Thinking of the money he was making I refused. I started to walk into the house of God. But at the door I was stopped by a smooth faced, broadcloth garbed guardian, who informed me that 'tramps are not allowed here.' In vain I expostulated. In a few minutes two policemen dragged me away, and the next morning I received thirty days in jail for disorderly conduct.

"This was the breaking of the last tie which bound me to humanity. Even in the houses of God they had repulsed me, because my clothes were not as good as theirs. Thus, then, was the basis of judgment, even before God! And where, may, is there?

"Again I started on my way, more embittered in spirit than ever. I soon arrived in New York. I got a hard work which enabled me to keep body and soul together. I got into the habit of visiting all manner of workingmen's circles. My libertarian, however, seemed to pursue me even here, for no sooner would I become acquainted with some set of workingmen, than the lecturer of my circle would be relegated, as he would phrase it, to Siberia among them. Finally I happened to hear of a meeting which was to be held by a society I had never encountered—the anarchists.

"From my childhood, I had always been brought up in fear and hate of anarchists. Hence, I hesitated some

"PEARLS ARE NOT ALLOWED HERE."

time before I ventured to come among them. But at last I determined to do so. That night a young man spoke on the 'Anarchistic Proclamation.' His words came as balm to my wounds. He denounced the ostracism which the world put upon a man for some one deed. He showed how in most instances, the world itself is responsible for that deed. He expressed his sympathy for such as I was and I felt as I could clasp him in my arms and weep on his breast.

"What then? I became an anarchist. And why? I had found there proclaiming, which the outer world had only preached. In the churches of Christ I had heard the minister cry out 'Let him that is innocent cast the first stone.' And yet I had been shunned even in the sacred edifice. In the trades unions I had heard the workingmen shout: 'Band together against capital,' and yet they had despised me for stealing a loaf of bread.

"In short, why should I not be an anarchist? What do I owe to society? What has it done for me? Have I ever received a helping hand from it?

"Poor I was born, and poorer I will die. During my life I have seen others enjoy themselves. I have seen men who knew far less brains than I spend their days in a constant whirl of pleasure. I have seen happy homes, happy faces.

"What fault of mine is it, then, that I was born poor? Or what fault of mine is it that I feel that they were born otherwise?

"Now I may sleep on one or two months longer, who later then from the lowest rung to the highest. Poland? What are one, two, three, or a dozen to millions? No, no, no, you can not compare me in this manner. You must show me that there is hope of a better future system for the future generations before you can convert me from being an anarchist.

"I say, young woman, that you must prove that the law is the same for the rich and the poor, that there is evidence of such a condition of law, before I will stop asserting that the law itself must be abolished."

The man stopped speaking, and, throwing himself back in his chair, locked his hands in front of him and seemed buried in thought. A slowly gathered pair notes and crowe, thinking how one seemingly act may blast and poison a man's whole career.

PAULINE PIN.

NANCY M'INTOSH.

An Amateur Singer Who Has Won Fame in London.

Miss Nancy McIntosh is the latest addition to the list of American prima donnas who have won reputation abroad. She is now winning fame as the heroine of Gilbert & Sullivan's latest success, "Utopia (Limited)," which was produced at the Historic Savoy theatre in London. In a letter to her uncle, in which the reason, to which the leading London journals have devoted many columns of reading matter and many pages of illustrations, the theater was filled with the leading social, literary, musical and art celebrities of London, the success was pronounced a hit, and the press has fairly exhausted complimentary adjectives in rendering her praise. Miss McIntosh was born about twenty-five years ago, in Cleveland, Ohio, but the greater part of the first fifteen years of her life she passed in Pittsburg, Pa., where her family enjoyed an enviable position in the political world. Her father, William A. McIntosh, was a prominent attorney and financial adviser. Shortly after her graduation from the Pittsburg high school, Miss McIntosh came to New York with an invalid brother, she to study singing with Signor Errani, and he to consult a specialist. McIntosh made her debut on the concert stage in November last, and from that time until May she sang with great success at the London Symphony concerts, Sir Charles Hallé's orchestra concerts, St. James' hall and the Crystal palace. At these concerts she sang in Italian, French and German, having a solubiety knowledge of each of these languages. Mr. Gilbert met her last winter at a dinner given by Mr. Henschel, and said he would like her to appear in his new opera. Nothing further was said upon the subject for several months, when the accident actually met at a garden party last June. The office was then practically made, and having sung, by appointment, for Sir Arthur Sullivan and Mr. Gilbert, a three years' contract was immediately signed. Miss McIntosh is a blonde, standing six inches and a half, is an expert horsewoman and fond of all athletic exercises. She is said to be of excellent disposition, and is already not only a great favorite with every one in the company, but is receiving much social distinction. Burr McIntosh, formerly an amateur athlete and journalist, and now a well-known actor, is her proud and happy brother.

THE TABLE.

John Fair recently buried a brother in Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. George Slocum gave a farewell dinner to English champion John Robert and his wife at Delmonico last evening. Robert left for American liner Berlin Tuesday morning with his wife and pretty daughter. He says he will be back next year.

Lew Dockstader's wife are again on the road and expect to be well for years. Portland, Maine, Show writes us that he may go to Paris in December, for "Carlo" and "Ali Baba" are there, at least one American expert in Paris now was wound probably be glad to return home. Nat Mendelsohn Carter, this has no reference to Ali.

A match game of pool between Alfred Better, champion of the world, and W. H. Cleveland, champion of America, will be played in Chicago before Dec. 20, to return to Cafe. The match will be for $250 a side, the points up, three nights, 300 points up each night. The winner will receive 65 and the loser 35 per cent of the receipts.

William Sexton, the old Comanche, is now a full fledged professor of billiards, and will be taught his art to a number of well-known New Yorkers.

Richard Burmeister, the Baltimore pianist, has returned from Europe. He has received Chopin's F minor concerto and the heroic polonaise. He has secured to pursue me even here, for no sooner would I become acquainted with some set of workingmen, than

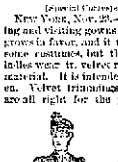
AT THE FLOWER SHOW

WHAT SOME OF THE NEW YORK BELLES WORE.

Velvet For Walking and Visiting—Exaggerated Style Dresses For Little Girls—Double Barreled Balloons—Dainty Home Costumes—Men Awkward Ages.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—Velvet for walking and visiting gowns for young ladies grows in favor, and it makes very handsome costumes, but though the young ladies wear it, velvet really is not their material. It is intended for older women. Velvet trimmings and accessories are all right for the young, but a full



VELVET AND SILK MORNING GOWNS.

velvet gown is in questionable taste. Still, if it is stylish and they want it and their fathers are rich enough to pay for it, who could have the heart to refuse a velvet gown for breakfast and another one for tea?

The dance show brought out all the prettiest girls and practical gowns, and the young girl was lovely decked out herself as she stood about in different places, with a background of foliage and flowers, leading like a bouquet herself. She had a black velvet dress made plainly with the exception of a double ruffle at the bottom of the skirt. The waist was an Eton jacket, opening over a pale blue vest, with a jabot of white lace. The sleeves were plain sleeves, not too very large. She had a turban of black velvet, with a tip of the brown of peacock at upon the front for side trimmings. The whole dress was perfect after its kind and almost reconcile one to the velvet.

Some of the gowns worn now are so exaggerated in the way of sleeves as to become ridiculous. These were one lady at the flower show whose shoulders must leave measured four feet across. She had a gown of black faille, with satin stripes over it, cut in such a way that the stripes came in zigzags on the skirt. The waist had an immense vest of brocades of polka dotted black brocade edged with thread lace. The sleeves were great, each large enough to hold a bushel of potatoes, and those were of striped satin, with a great deal of lace on the top of them—and the combination was handsome and well chosen, but the sleeves and bertha made it ridiculous. Those sleeves! They must have developed many a delicate flower as they packed and carried them along. Some of them are most tempted to say, "Sleeves, where are you going with that woman?"

But not all women will be so silly as to adopt double barreled balloons of the sleeve. Some will be sensible and popularity. Of those, one had a dainty home gown made of diagonal serge, with three skirts, cut so that each lapped over the other on the left side and was finished down by three large velvet buttons. The serge was of marbleo color. Each flounce was stitched neatly. There was a pretty position bodice, and position sleeves are often seen now. The front was open to show a vest of the same and a diagonal plaiting of gold colored satin. The revers were covered with seal brown moire. The sleeves plain, dropping cape over the shoulders and not too large puffed sleeves, the whole making an ideal gown for a slim person.

Walking rig should, nothing always after something new. I came upon a piece where making is made but dresses for little girls. It is harder to dress girls prettily and well when they are between 12 and 16 than at any other period of their lives. They have lost the innocence grace and roundness of childhood and have not reached the time when their figures are fully formed. The most of girls at this age are awkward and

PRETTY DRESSES FOR LITTLE GIRLS.

conscious of it. It requires, therefore, that a special study be made of their needs. There were two pretty little girls there trying on their party gowns. One gown was of pale blue moire with trimming, with a round gathered skirt trimmed with two rows of lace velvet ribbon. The waist was gathered and finished with a yoke and bertha of white lace. The sleeves were double puff. The other gown was of white crepon, with a blue ruffle of white faille. The sleeves were plain puffed balloons. Their waists gathered apart each side of a pink silk V, covered with lace both back and front of the waist, and two drop caps to the sleeves worked in pink floss. The belt was of pink ribbon.

OLIVE HARPER.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Work That Causes the Hair of Train Dispatchers to Turn Gray.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—A railroad man who has been hard completed a long reading schedule for a single track line that is crowded with trains explained to me yesterday how the work is done.

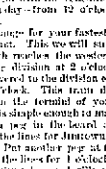
"Let us suppose," he said, "that you have been directed to make up a schedule for the Jimtown and Hellville division of the Cottonpickin Trunk Line railroad. This division is just 84 miles long, there are nine stations, including the terminals, and they are uniformly 10 miles apart. In practice no one ever had so simple a line to work on, but the principle will be more easily explained that would the schedule of a more complicated road.

"The first thing you want is a big board. With parallel horizontal lines lay this board off into 24 equal spaces, corresponding to the 24 hours of the day. After that has been done draw nine vertical lines across the board to represent the stations. For convenience let six inches across the board represent 10 miles, while the same distance up and down means 10 minutes. Your board will then be divided into oblong spaces by the nine vertical lines and the twenty-four horizontal ones.

"Division is the western and Hellville the eastern terminus. The intermediate stations may be denoted by numbers. Trains going east have the right of way over trains going west. East bound trains receive even numbers, west bound odd. Fast trains of course have the right over slow ones. The track is single, and trains can pass only at stations, where there are sidings. We will let this track be double for a space of a day—from 12 o'clock noon to 6 o'clock.

"Arrange for your fastest east bound train first. This we will suppose is No. 2, which reaches the western terminus of your division at 2 o'clock and must be delivered to the division east of yours at 4 o'clock. This train does not stop between the terminal of your division, and it is simple enough to make its time. Stick a peg in the board at the point where the lines for Jimtown and 2 p. m. cross. Put another peg at the intersection of the lines for 4 o'clock and Hellville. Stretch a red silk thread from peg to peg. This thread now stands on your board for train 2, the fast eastbound express. Examine the board and you will see that the time of passing stations is indicated by the point of intersection of the thread and the station lines.

"The west bound fast train No. 3 is delivered to you at 1 a. m., and you must have it ready for the division west of you at 3. Stretch a blue silk thread from peg to peg. This thread now stands on your board for train 3, the fast westbound express. Examine the board and you will see that the time of passing stations is indicated by the point of intersection of the thread and the station lines.



TO SIMPLIFY SCHEDULES.

you at 3. Stretch a blue silk thread from peg to peg to represent this schedule. Your fast trains will meet and pass at station 3 at 2:30 a. m. The next train to be considered is a local passenger train which you wish to start from Jimtown at 12 and get through to Hellville at 5, just ahead of the fast through train, so that it may act as feeder for the latter. More pegs and another red thread. This train will run at 20 miles an hour, including stops. When the thread is stretched, you see that it will meet and pass No. 3 at station 5 at 3 o'clock. It meets No. 1, No. 3's local feeder, started at 11 o'clock from Hellville, at station 4 at 1:30, while Nos. 1 and 4 meet at 2:45 at station 2.

"If you examine the curves taken by the thread representing No. 1 you will see why it is sometimes that trains regularly run much faster over certain portions of the line than others. Train 5, a local freight, leaves Hellville for Jimtown at 1 o'clock. It runs slowly, and plenty of time is allowed for long stops at stations. No. 5 reaches station 7 at 5 o'clock and then meets and passes No. 2 local passenger train. Half an hour later No. 1, the fast train, is due, and as No. 5 can't possibly get to station 6 in time to meet No. 4 there, it must wait at station 7. At 3:30 it gets away, to leisurely crawl along, being due at station 5 at 6 o'clock. Train No. 6 is a local passenger, east, leaving Jimtown at 4 o'clock, reaching station 5 at 6 o'clock and meeting train No. 5 there. Train No. 7 is a west bound run, leaving Hellville at 5 and reaching station 6 at 6 o'clock.

"Now, I have given you a rough outline of what go into the table bearing these parts. Will you be kind enough to step into the back room for a moment?"

"Certainly, said the consumptive book. Big bearer. "It's funny," he muttered as he followed the agent out, "that I should come to apply for board—the lunches are out of sight."—Texas Siftings.

Bettering Matters.

"The Tenant of the Second Flat (hotly)—I thought you assured the landlord that none of your children had the measles!

"The Tenant of the Third Flat—They don't play the piano. Why, they're all only beginning to learn how.—Chicago Record.

A Valuable Book.

"Would you obliged me," said the reporter who was more interviewer, "by telling me what book has had the greatest sale in life?"

And after a thoughtful pause the great man answered, "My backbone."—Tit-Bits.

Wanted to Know.

"Which would you rather be, a knave or a fool?" asked Idiotkins.

"I don't know," replied Cynicus. "What has been your experience?"—Truth.

The Difference.

"Mr. Skinny," said a New York landlady, looking into the little boarding house parlor, "will you be kind enough to step into the back room for a moment?"

"Certainly, said the consumptive book. Big bearer. "It's funny," he muttered as he followed. "I wonder what I can have done to apply for board—the lunches are out of sight."—Texas Siftings.

WORLD OF INDUSTRY

INVENTIONS WHICH WILL LESSEN MANUAL LABOR.

Electrical and Metallurgical Science as Developed by the Great Geniuses of Two Continents—Marble Produced from Chalk—Tonic Acid Properties

Water Circulating Grate.

A new water circulating grate is designed for marine, stationary and locomotive boilers, and is adapted for all classes of fuel without change of bars. No artificial draft is required, and the grate can be designed to burn the fuel on clean. The operation of the grate is as follows:

It is the feed pipe, it is where the water enters the grate from the feed. M is a valve to shut off flowing surface flow. L is a reversed check which closes when feeding, and supplies the grate with water. J and K are the cross sections which go through the boiler front and connect on to the bottom of the boiler. H is where the feed water enters out of the grate on to the boiler. E is a valve which is to be shut when blowing from the bottom. A is where the water is delivered into the boiler, through an inclined, nine feet in length. B C and D is an air check which allows cool air to come from the grate when burning a fresh fire. P is a blow-off from the top and bottom of boiler, incasing the grate. The lever shakes the front half and the other

An electrical machine will then have been constructed without any expense. If the finger be placed upon the tray, a spark will appear. This spark will be so much the longer in proportion as the glass and tray are dirier.

If, with the finger, one be dry drawn from the tray, the room in which the experiment is performed be darkened, a spark will appear extremely brilliant.—Science Illustrated.

Oil Versus Coal.

Sun Stone factory of United States, City of Otsego, owner of the special Victoria, which, since the oil burning machinery has had this removed and replaced with an oil engine, made by Messrs. Vogel, of Kiel, and Copenhagen. The vessel would not before steam against the strong tides in the Solent, but does so now with ease she could also only steam against a moderate breeze. Her oil bunkers are capable of holding 25 tons of oil, which is also placed in a space which was before quite useless, therefore taking up no available room.—Industries.

New Coal Vein in Mexico.

An extensive vein of coal has been discovered 13 miles from Fuchsen Pachuca—the present terminus of the Mexican Central's Tuhi-Pachuca branch line. The coal is said to be of good quality, as shown by a test of the vein. The lack of cheap coal has always been one of the difficulties with which this company has had to contend. The opening up of extensive coal deposits anywhere in the vicinity of the road should prove of the greatest importance to it, in the important reduction in the operating cost of the property.

HERE'S A QUEER CASE

A California Girl Becomes a Widow Through an Advertisement.

Two short advertisements recently appeared in the San Francisco Chronicle, which have brought to light a most interesting story. Neither of the notices would have attracted more than passing attention if they appeared alone. Coming in conjunction with the other, it became replete with interest and suggestive of a deathbed romance.

The first advertisement appeared among the weddings. It reads as follows:

FAIRE PAYNE—In this city, Oct. 9, Clifton W. Paige of San Francisco, to Anna E. Payne of Portland, Oregon.

Six hours further down there appeared among the death notices the following:

PAIGE—In this city, Oct. 12, C. W. Paige, last and of A. E. Paige, and father of Clifton W., a native of Portland, Ore. (Portland, Oregon, papers please copy.)

The funeral will take place to-morrow (Saturday) at 10 o'clock from the residence of H. M. Paige, corner of Pine and Octavia streets.

The first inference was that a rich old widower had become enamored of a young woman.

Widow's weeds, however, have lost their allure this wealth he had married her three days before he died, leaving her, co-heir with his only son. Delaney, who was at the funeral was to take place from the residence of H. M. Paige, corner of Pine and Octavia streets. But Anna E. Payne, nobody knew any Mr. Paige in the vicinity of the Pine street address, and when the mail carrier for that district said that he had never delivered mail to a family by the name of Paige, the inquiry was pushed further and been a mistake in the advertisement.

Consulting the directory did not help matters. Mr. H. M. Paige did not appear in it. Neither did Clifton W. Paige, for that matter. But that could be explained by the fact that he was a bachelor and lived with his mother on avenue left to find the bereaved family. No death notice is required by a paper unless the party bringing it is a blood relative and signed by them.

The advertisement left at the Chronicle office was signed by "W. M. Paige, St. Nicholas Hotel."

It was soon ascertained that neither at the St. Nicholas hotel nor at the hotel St. Nicholas had a man named Paige registered for months. The mistake by this time had become a mystery, but it was soon solved.

Anna E. Payne wanted to be a widow. An old school girl, moved by the same desire, had some years ago married a dying man, but the man after the wedding was incomprehensible enough to recover. Miss Payne took no such chances; the man would be a nuisance. So she printed a notice of her wedding to an imaginary Clifton W. Paige. She then printed a notice of his imaginary death, and was going to have him buried from the house of an imaginary relative.

The only things that were real were the "ads," the girl and the girl's motives for desiring to make an imaginary widow.

Cooking by Gas.

In the course of a very successful series of lectures on cooking by gas which Madame Alling-Meis has lately delivered in Brussels, at the invitation of the Belgian association of Gas Managers, she laid special stress on the impressing upon her audience the great importance of a knowledge of cooking to all whom are, or are likely to be, at the head of a household, whether cooking, whether in French or in English, or cooking by gas. Madame Alling-Meis shows that she not only understands her subject, but understands also how to place it before her hearers in such an attractive way as to make them understand it. The attentiveness of the lady, is something to be believed. But this lady has higher aims than merely production a number of cooks who will work with gas and gas stoves and gaseous fuel. She would have women and girls—and men especially the latter—turn their attention to the art of cooking as an very powerful factor in the promotion of domestic comfort and happiness. If they have been unhappy in the matter of cooking, it is not to go to kitchen ranges, or to conditions under which the operations in this department of household management have been performed but have not been allowed to exist in these days when, as Madame Alling-Meis and others have demonstrated over and over again, the conditions are ideal and the fuel employed in them conduces to, rather than militate against, the cleanliness which, as admitted by everybody, is one highly essential to secure in preparing food for the table.

The Blast Furnace 3,000 Years Old.

Is there anything new under the sun? asks the Railway Review, and then adds Solomon says there is not. The more the past is explored the more evident this becomes. A prehistoric blast furnace has been discovered near Tel-el-Hesi, Palestine. Flinders Petrie, in 1890, convinced himself that in a remarkable inclosed mound of Tel-el-Hesi, in Palestine, would be found the remains of what, since one of the strangest places in the country down to the invasions of Sennacherib and Nebuchadnezzar. The explorations, said Mr. Bliss at the Palestine exploration fund meeting recently, have fully verified this forecast. Amid all the evidence discovered by Mr. Bliss of the civilization of that remote age—wine presses, treasure houses, alkali burnings and immense

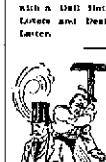
THE PASSING SHOW

RECENT EVENTS OF AN EXCITING NATURE.

SENSATIONAL SUICIDE OF A KENTUCKY GIRL.

Saved Upon the Artery of Her Wrist with a Dull Butcher—Between Two Lovers and Death She Chooses the Latter.

THE QUIET TOWN of London, in the state of Kentucky, was startled by a highly sensational suicide the other day. Josie Lonsford, the victim, first blindfolded herself and then severed her wrist on the edge of a dull meat ax until she almost severed the hand. The young woman was living at the home of Newton Bryant, near London. Some time ago she figured in a sensational murder case. The murder occurred at Ford's crossing, and the victim and his slayer were brothers. About six months ago Jesse, with his brothers George and Amos, lived near Big Bone Spring.



SAVED HER WRIST.

handed, fled the reptile about the neck. Then she dragged him two miles to her home.

DIED IN HONDURAS.

Ky. Rumors began to circulate regarding the relations of Josie and Jesse. When the brother George heard of it he called Amos to account, and after a few words shot him. He left to avoid arrest and went to Kansas, where he secured employment on a farm. Amos soon recovered from his wounds, and at his bedside received a letter from Jesse, who was living in Honduras, dated Aug. 3, three days after his father's death. Where he was known in Tegucigalpa as C. G. C. Clemens, and was a lumber manufacturer. He was highly respected and was one of the wealthiest citizens of the place. Everybody expected that he would be married in a few months, when he received a letter from Josie, in which she pleaded with him to return and claim her. Jesse left the old man in his sickness and hurried home. The latter accordingly decided to go to Fordt's Crossing and investigate. Accordingly, on Oct. 14, he suddenly appeared at the house of his brother and demanded an explanation. Josie noticed that there was anything wrong, and said that he brought his sister to his home so that he could take care of her. George appeared to accept his story, but flagged to the neighborhood to quietly watch his sister and brother. He claimed to have seen enough to confirm his suspicions, and the following Friday armed himself and again called on his brother's home. He told Amos that he had discovered the truth. Amos denied doing anything improper. George, calling his brother, shot and killed him. George then turned to shoot his sister, who was standing near, but changed his mind. "I'll spare your life," he said, "because you are weak minded and not to blame." He then left the room and came to the city, where he told of the tragedy and said he would surrender himself when wanted.

A few days after the shooting Josie left Fordt's Crossing and went to the home of Newton Bryant at this place. On the way there she tried to jump off the train at Junction City, but was prevented by a brakeman. Since her arrival here she has been despondent and this family kept watch over her. One night the family retired as usual, and when they awoke in the morning Josie was missing. A search was instituted and it resulted in a terrible discovery. The door of the family retired the smoke house and was horrified to see the body

IN HER SISTER'S ARMS.

of Josie lying in a pool of blood. A handkerchief was tied over her eyes and her left hand was hanging to her arm by a shred of skin. It appears that during the night Josie had quietly stolen out of her room and gone to the meat house. There she fastened the meat ax between two blocks of wood on the floor so that the edge was up.

Evidently fearing that the sight of the blood would cause her to faint she had tied a handkerchief to cross her eyes, and then sawed her wrist against the dull edge of the ax until the hand was almost severed. The edges of the wound were jagged, and she must have endured fearful suffering before death came. Nearby was a piece of a razor blade, in the dim light of which she had made the preparations for the terrible suicide. Her brother George was notified of his sister's fate, and will come here to attend her funeral.

One of the most sensational suicides in the history of Crawfordsville, Ind., was that of Mrs. Nettie Griffin Canary, which occurred one morning last week. The prominence of the parties involved and peculiar circumstances surrounding the suicide give it a tragic coloring not attendant upon the ordinary everyday suicide. The distress occasioned by her rash act extends beyond the family circle, for on the 16th inst. she was to have been led to the hymeneal altar by W. E. Rosebery, a prominent young man of Crawfordsville.

She made her home with Robert Orffin, a quiet and respectable citizen, and spent the evening in her parlors with friends, some dancing, music, the refreshments of her usual hour, giving not the slightest intimation of the terrible deed she had in mind, and requested Mrs. Griffin not to call her early. She was tired, she said, and wished to get a good, long sleep. Nothing more was seen or heard until her sister, Miss Lizzie, came to the next morning and opened the door to find Mrs. Canary gasping for breath and in the last agonies of death. Beside the bed lay an empty package labeled sulphate of morphine, and the late was sold. She lived about ten minutes and breathed her last in her sister's arms. It was discovered later that she had swallowed twenty-five grains of the deadly drug. Mrs. Canary was married ten years ago to William Canary, a telegraph operator at Indianapolis. Domestic difficulties arose and she obtained a divorce two years ago. Canary has recently importuned her to return and maternal love for their little son, James Blount, induced her to accede, even though she was engaged to another. Her family think worry over the complications unhallowed her mind and led to the rash step.

Boring in an Alligator.

Miss Caledonia Linton, who lives on Cottonwood creek, near Hitchcock, Texas, was walking in the woodslately, when she met a large alligator. The young lady got a rope and, slipping

DARING DEED.

dead reptile about the neck. Then she dragged him two miles to her home.

DIED IN HONDURAS.

John G. Warfield, Freighter Jerome, Is No More.

News has reached this county of the death in Tegucigalpa, Honduras, July 31, of John G. Warfield, ex-sheriff and collector of Bolivar county, Miss., who a few years ago absconded with the sum of $20,000. The information was brought by the absconder's son, who returned from Honduras last week. Young Warfield left Jerome July 17. He did not reach Tegucigalpa until Aug. 3, three days after his father's death. He was known in Tegucigalpa as C. G. C. Clemens, and was a lumber manufacturer. He was highly respected and was one of the wealthiest citizens of the place. Everybody expected that he would be married in a few months, when of the story, as young Warfield presents the conflicting accounts of his father's death. He says that he left his father in Tegucigalpa, three hundred miles in the interior of the state of Honduras, and that the news of his death came to him in a letter from a friend. The young man was sent to Honduras by his father, who left with a portion of the state's wealth

J. W. WARFIELD.

where. There seems no doubt but that the substitution of the story, as young Warfield presents the conflicting accounts of his father's death. He says that he left his father in Tegucigalpa, three hundred miles in the interior of the state of Honduras, and that the news of his death came to him in a letter from a friend. The young man was sent to Honduras by his father, who left with a portion of the state's wealth

THEOLOGY AND FINANCE.

Dr. Sheppard Combines Scholarship With Business Ability.

One of the best known and most thoroughly appreciated western Methodists is Rev. Robert D. Sheppard, D. D., treasurer of the Northwestern University at Evanston, Ills., the man to whom is due the marvelous growth and increasing influence of that institution. Since he took charge of them, the financial affairs of the university have been entirely rescued from the chaotic condition in which he found them and better established than ever before. Endowed with great executive ability and imbued with the spirit of energy and enterprise necessary to carry out great projects, Dr. Sheppard has brought the Northwestern university to the position of a prominent factor in the educational influences of the country.

Born in Chicago in 1860, when the city was a mere village, his early education was singularly thorough and complete for the times. After spending several years at the famous Foster school, he attended the old Monroe street high school, from which he graduated in 1862. During the next three years he was employed as a teacher, and then matriculated at the University of Chicago, completing his course in 1869. After that he took a theological course at the Garrett Biblical Institute, Evanston.

Upon entering the ministry Dr. Sheppard joined the Rock River conference and was assigned to various churches in Chicago and other places within the jurisdiction, in all of which his work was of a brilliant and effective character. Eleven years ago the Northwestern university conferred upon him the degree of doctor of divinity and two years later called him to fill the chair of history and political economy. He was now treasurer of the institution, and the university about two years ago and holds in addition the chair of English history.

Dr. Sheppard combines to an unusual extent the best qualities of the gentleman, the scholar and the business man, and his genial nature and the earnestness with which he encourages every class of college sports have firmly established his popularity with the students.

A PERSUASIVE INSTRUMENT.

The Restless Logic of the Modern Machine Gun.

An old fashioned wave is power and influence—working out in the remote places of the earth and making the desert to bloom and the barbarious to wear plus lace—the logic that might makes right increases in strength and force. Who forseeing that theory alone more destructive and irresistible. The invoce wrought by machine guns during Lobengula's Matabeles in South Africa. Operation adding the relative value of the maxim gun and the assegai. With a loss of but half a dozen of the crown men the British wiped out about 3,000 of the savages. With our Acme gun they might have done even more damage.

The acme gun is the latest improved type of the machine gun. It is the invention of Jr. Gatling, who spent for many years connected with the manufacture of the gatling gun as a practical expert. Im

THE ACME MACHINE GUN.

general way it resembles the gatling, but has a number of distinct features that greatly increase its efficiency. The navy department has ordered one, and if the model is found to be as represented in some by actual service trials, will order others as soon as possible.

For descriptive purposes the Acme gun may be considered a modified and improved gatling. It fires but one shot at a time, and a cartridge magazine, be discharged without the trigger being pulled, but by a simple clutch at the side of the machine the firing mechanism may be thrown in or out of gear instantly, and the gunner can throw a continuous stream of fire or fire single shots at the rate of 400 a minute. It is possible to discharge all of the shots at each turn of the crank, or 20 shots a second, and the gunner can do this alone. One man may aim and fire the gun, and so in action batteries may often be reduced to one man, this possibility is of much practical value.

The guns may be mounted on field carriages, parapets, embrasures and on all kinds of naval mountings, and as shipped they may be operated either by hand or electricity. In using electricity the current from the ship's dynamo is led to a small motor attached to the gun, which works the gun. Great rapidity of fire is obtained with this arrangement, 1,000 shots per minute having been accurately fired by recent experiments. The force of discharge is absorbed by the weight of the gun, so that there is no recoil or disarrangement of aim caused by firing.

Illumination by Wave Power.

A Greek engineer, who received his professional education in America, has just elaborated the great project of lighting from its use testify to its wonderful curative power in all diseases of Throat Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test of long and trial and has given so universal satisfaction is an experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most successful Cough Medicine. Trial bottles Free at Dreier & Sihro's drug store. Large size 50c and $1.00

It May Do as Much For You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and kidneys, so that he was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures, but without any good result. About a year ago he began to use Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to the cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price 50 cts. and $1 for large bottle. At Dreier & Bro. drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

Hypnotism

Dogs transmit it through their teeth. Teeth should be kept free from virus. Use SOZODONT, keep the breath sweet, and no damage can be done by the man who says to his girl, "I feel like eating you up, dearest."

The Lunge.

Mrs. Minerva Pearse called at the residence of Mrs. Altho Davis at Indianapolis the other morning, demanding to see W. E. Brown. The gentleman was asleep. She then signified permission to lie down on a lounge, claiming to be suffering with a headache. In a few moments she was dead. Her intention was to commit a suicide by morphine poisoning. The woman was the wife of Frank Pearse, and only 19 years old. She was employed as housekeeper by Brown. Her husband is also employed in the insane asylum. He was released recently. Mr. Brown reports that Mrs. Pearse left him saying she was going to hunt work, and that was the last he saw of her.

A Fine.

"I hope you will be lenient with me, your lordship," said the thief as he stood upon the bench. "I have a good many people to feed on my poor support."

"Yes, I think so, too," said the judge. "I'm fine enough myself to feed on your support."—Tit-Bits.

"Life" For the Queen.

Since Queen Victoria rest with an accident at Windsor castle 14 years ago, when one of her knees was injured, she has found it very troublesome and sometimes painful either to ascend or descend stairs. The difficulty has lately increased so much that an elevator has been placed in the private apartments of Windsor castle for her majesty's use, and she is to be fitted up at Osborne.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative power in all diseases of Throat Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test of long and trial and has given so universal satisfaction is an experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most successful Cough Medicine. Trial bottles Free at Dreier & Sihro's drug store. Large size 50c and $1.00

Illumination by Wave Power.

A Greek engineer, who received his professional education in America, has just elaborated the great project of lighting by means of the electric light the whole of the town of Constantinople, all the Bosphorus from Cavaks as far as the historical village of Buyukdere, and the sea of Marmora, by means of three very powerful machines to be erected upon the three points of the Bosphorus, where the current will be set in motion by force. The project has appeared to be so practical and realizable that a company of capitalists has been formed, the necessary funds subscribed and a demand for a concession has been addressed to the Turkish government. The latter has nominated a commission to report upon the details of the scheme and draw up an official report.

Hypnotism.

Dogs transmit it through their teeth. Teeth should be kept free from virus. Use SOZODONT, keep the breath sweet, and no damage can be done by the man who says to his girl, "I feel like eating you up, dearest."

Hypnotism.

They say that the reason why so many women show gum is that they love to keep their jawsagging whether they say anything or not.

Allow me to add my tribute to the efficacy of Ely's Cream Balm. I was suffering from a severe attack of influenza and catarrh and was induced to try your remedy. The result was marvelous. I could hardly articulate, and in less than twenty-four hours the catarrhal symptoms and my hoarseness disappeared and I was able to sing a heavy role in Grand Opera with voice unimpaired. I strongly recommend it to all singers.—Wm. H. Hamilton, Leading Basso of the C. D. Hess Grand Opera Co.

WANTED.

WANTED—Experienced shirt polishers and ironers; also, man for laundry wagon. Call at No. 1 Elm street.

WANTED—Man—salary and expenses. Permanent place; whole or part time. Apply at once. Brown Bros. Co., Nurserymen, Chicago. 10-14-s to 3m

WANTED—Are you a catholic? Are you unemployed? Will you work for $18 per week? Write to me at once. J. R. GAY, 56 Fifth avenue, Chicago. 30-tf

WANTED—A position as solicitor in the city or on the road. Three years experience in city and vicinity. Address, "Doc," care Sentinel office. 18-1t

WANTED—Anybody troubled with a cough or cold on the lungs after la grippe or throat trouble, call and try my lung syrup, which will relieve you. No. 14 Murray street. 11-22-1m.

WANTED—Good parties to use driving horse for its feed. Horse registered, four and one-half years old, thoroughly and perfectly broken. Address Y. H. C., care Sentinel office. 22-3t

WANTED—Lady or gentleman, general or local agents, the best liberal inducements ever offered by any establishment. Call or address N. W., No. 16 West DeWald st., Fort Wayne, Ind. 11-1m

WANTED—People to know that they can buy a larger load of wood at 145 Barr street for $1.00, than any other place in the city. All orders promptly delivered. Address, Wood Co., 145 Barr street, city. 20-6t

WANTED Twenty good salesmen to represent us in various counties in Indiana and Ohio. For particulars, inquire at the Star Medical and Electrical Supply Company, 32 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind. 11-1-1m.

WANTED—TO INVESTORS—I can place $1,000 at 7 per cent. interest, payable semi-annually, three or five years time, on improved resident city real estate, valued at $2,800; good location and desirable property. Also have several applications for similar amounts, same terms, all first-class security. A. W. White, room 29, Arcade. 25-tf

$75.00 PER WEEK using and selling Dynamo for plating watches, jewelry and tableware. Plates gold, silver, nickel, &c., same as new goods. Different sizes for agents, families and shops. Easy operated, no experience; big profits. W. P. Harrison & Co., Clerk No. 11, Columbus, Ohio. 25-13

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room at 19 East Lewis street. 13-tf

FOR RENT—Rooms, with board, at 39 West Washington street. 23-tf

FOR RENT—Two furnished or unfurnished rooms, with bath, at No. 41 Douglas avenue. 25-3t

FOR RENT—House of seven rooms, 79 West Main street. Inquire of F. W. Antrup.

FOR RENT—One or two very desirable furnished or unfurnished rooms, No. 172 Holman street.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, with all modern conveniences. Call at 50 East Washington street. 1-tf

FOR RENT—A hall over 174 Calhoun St., heated and lighted with natural gas. Inquire of P. E. Cox. 3-tf

FOR RENT—At 103 East Berry street, elegant suite of front rooms, unfurnished, modern conveniences. 13-tf

FOR RENT—Room, elegantly furnished, in with small private family, with or without board. 109 Lafayette street. 14-tf

FOR RENT—Two well furnished rooms, suitable for one or two gentlemen. Inquire at 41 West Washington street. 13-tf

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, centrally located, suitable for single gentleman. Apply at 105 E. Washington St. 14-tf

FOR RENT—8 room house No. 51 West Butler street. Gas, city and cistern water, also kitchen range. Inquire at No. 2 (?) block, or No. 100 East Berry street. Oct. 17-tf

FOR RENT—Store rooms and offices in the "Arcade Building," lowest rents in the city. Best location off Calhoun street. Only eighty feet from Calhoun street. Store room, $25; office, $8 per month. 10-tf

FOR RENT.

Six Room Flat, modern improvements. Has been occupied by Dr. Schilling for past three years as office and residence.

GEO. H. HOWEY, 118 Berry street.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A business scholarship in the Fort Wayne Business College. For particulars, address Box 2, Sentinel office. 6-25

FOR SALE OR RENT—The residence of Mrs. H. Bolinsky, corner of Wilt and College street. Inquire of Herman Michael, agent, 19 Court street. 8-31f

FOR SALE—Nice building lot, 33x150 feet south side East Berry street, near Clay, with brick pavement, water and gas improvements. Price $33.00 per foot, on easy terms. A. H. White, Fruit House. 23-1t

FOR SALE—Two elegant properties on Lake avenue, Lakeside. $22 a month will buy a fine two-story clapboard frame house, just erected. $22.50 a month will buy the other one. It has eight rooms and is one of the handsomest houses in that beautiful addition. Payments stated will include interest as well as principal. Call on D. N. Foster, at his furniture store. 26-1m

FOR SALE—The Land Co. has erected several houses in Lakeside for sale to parties desiring to locate in that beautiful suburb. Terms very easy. One house and lot $1,200; $100 down and $11 per month; this house has four rooms on first floor and two unfinished rooms above. Another nice cottage at $1,200; $100 down and $12 per month. Another two-story frame cottage, $1,700; $100 down and $17 per month. Another six-room two-story cottage, $1,800, $100 down and $17 per month. These monthly payments pay all principal and interest. The payments are not greater than the ordinary rent would be. Apply at office in Pixley-Long block. 26-1m

LOST.

LOST—Sterling silver bracelet, with sleeves, last evening, between 6 and 7 o'clock, on Harrison, Lewis street, Douglas avenue or Calhoun street. Leave at Frank's pattern department.

LOST—The Domestic sewing machine taken from the Aldine hotel the night of the fire. The parties that have it please notify, and will call and fit notify machine and will be rewarded. Mrs. Thornton, P. O. box 148, or 26 Calhoun street. 14-1t

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence, 96 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours, from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.; from 1 p. m. to 3 p. m. Telephone No. 470.

MISCELLANEOUS

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
Stop Paying Rent! Own Your Home

If you want money to buy a home.
Or to pay off a mortgage.
Or to improve your property.
Or to help you in any way,
Come to the

Allen Co. Loan & Savings Association.

Rooms 6 and 7 White's Block, and have your wants supplied on the best possible terms for safety and satisfaction to yourself.
T. C. Rogers, Sec'y. En. White, Pres.

TO MOTHERS—Try "McDonald's" Worm Tablets. Nearly every child is troubled with worms. We have the only reliable and safe tablet on the market. It is mild yet certain, and can be administered to children of all ages, and are a valuable remedy in stomach complaints. Children eat them as they would candy. McDonald's Tablets are sold on a positive guarantee. Take no other. Price 25c per box. Prepared only by the McDonald Remedy Co., South Bend, Ind.

M. W. FAY WAREHOUSE CO. STORAGE

Warehouse Cor. Francis and Hayden Sts. Office 127 Calhoun St. Telephone 331.

MASONIC NOTICE—The annual election of officers and trustees for Sol. D. Bayless lodge, No. 359, F. and A. M., to serve for the ensuing year, will be held at their hall in Masonic Temple, on December 11, 1893. C. L. CARTER, W. M.
W. E. WOOD, Secy. 18-2t-2

The Paper on Which "The Sentinel" is Printed is Furnished by
FISHER BROTHERS
Manufacturers and Jobbers of
PAPER
Of All Kinds, Stationary, Etc.
126 Calhoun St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Seeing Him Off.

—Truth.

RAILROADS AND SHOPS.

Supt. J. B. Barnes Meets With Another Misfortune.

Henry Fryburger Narrowly Escapes a Frightful Accident—Frank Sweringen Leaves for His New Home.

J. B. Barnes, superintendent of motive power of the Wabash system, was thrown from his horse at Springfield, Ill., and had a leg fractured some two or three months ago. The fracture was a bad one, and refused for a long time to heal. Lately, however, a decided improvement was noticeable, and the injured limb was getting along nicely. Mr. Barnes was able to leave his bed, and could get about the room quite comfortably by leaning upon a chair. Yesterday afternoon he slipped in changing his position in a roller chair, fell to the floor and again fractured the partially united bones in the same manner in which they were broken before. News of the accident was telegraphed here this morning and was received with sorrow by Mr. Barnes' many Fort Wayne friends.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

H. Fryburger, an employe of the Anthony Wayne Manufacturing company, was operating a boring machine yesterday, when the sleeve of his coat was caught by the cogs and in an instant the coat and shirt were stripped from his back. At just the right instant, Fryburger's heavy woolen cap dropped off his head into the machine and stopped it. Fryburger was not injured, but it was a narrow escape.

DAILY MENTION.

C. D. W. Hilker, a boiler lagger at the Pittsburg shops, is sick.

John Thompson, machinists' apprentice at the Bass works, is sick and off duty.

John Carroll is laid up with the mumps. He is a machinist at the Bass works.

E. Dehne, pattern maker at the Pittsburg shops, is confined to his home by sickness.

Joseph Slater went to Bucyrus Ohio, today to look after some business affairs for the Bass works.

William Shaffer, fireman on the Wabash road, and his bride have gone to Lafayette to remain until next week.

Martin Crawford and F. Williams are suffering with the grip. Both are employes of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop.

William H. Rodenbeck and J. P. Owens, of the Pittsburg boiler shop, are absent from the works on account of sickness.

Lee Ivans, night ticket agent at the Pittsburg depot, has returned from Hamilton, Ohio, where he was visiting relatives.

Some of the railroads are using checks to a much larger extent in paying off employes. Fear of train robbers is the alleged cause.

Passenger conductors report a slight increase in the number of passengers on through trains. Local business, however, is poor.

Within the last twelve months the Baltimore and Ohio has added to its equipment 101 locomotives, the cost of which was nearly $1,000,000.

James Fry, chief clerk in Master Mechanic W. W. Atterbury's office, left on No. 3 this morning for Chicago, to be absent until Sunday evening.

Master Mechanic Frank W. Morse left at noon today for Chicago, where he will join the Wabash inspecting party. The party will arrive in this city at 7:30 Monday morning.

Some of the departments of the electric light works, notably the tool room and winding room, were in operation today. The Saturday holiday rule is still in force at the works.

For two months the shops of the Baltimore and Ohio company have been running but two days per week. It is stated they will commence running eight hours per day on December 1.

The earnings of the Pennsylvania lines for October show a net decrease of $225,539 for all lines east of Pittsburg and Erie. For the lines west of Pittsburg the earnings show a decrease of $315,623.

The four French engines, which were on exhibition at the world's fair, passed through this city today over the Pennsylvania road, en route to Philadelphia. Thence they will be shipped to France.

This was a busy day for the janitors and yardmen in and about the Wabash shops. The officials will be here Monday on their annual inspection tour and the order to "clean up" was general.

Gus Schmelzer, assistant foreman in the incandescent testing room at the electric light works, was taken ill yesterday afternoon and was compelled to return home. He was still quite ill this morning.

Machinist James Cairnes is wrestling with the grip and is off duty in the meantime. Mr. Cairnes is one of the veteran machinists in the Pittsburg shops, and this is his first sickness for many months.

A number of Indianapolis passenger conductors who have had a busy summer are to take a trip to Salt Lake City, San Francisco, Portland and other points of interest on the Pacific coast, which is made under the auspices of the Order of Railway Conductors. The trip is expected to occupy about one month's time.

Frank Sweringen bade his friends good bye yesterday and this morning departed on No. 3 for San Bernardino, Cal., where he will enter the service of the Santa Fe railroad. His place in the Pittsburg car shops has not yet been filled.

George Bradbury, general manager of the Lake Erie and Western, says there is no truth in the report that the Lake Erie and Western and the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago were to be operated as one, he being the general manager. Such a thing has never been contemplated or even mentioned to his knowledge. It is well known that the Lake Erie and Western is one of Calvin S. Brice's favorite roads, while the Monon is the pet road of Samuel Thomas and his friends, and investigation would show that the stock of each is largely held by different parties.

As stated in yesterday's SENTINEL the operating expenses of the Pittsburg shop are to be reduced from 10 to 15 per cent. The reduction will probably be effected by cutting the working hours down to eight hours per day, though that matter will not be settled until next Wednesday. This plan is more acceptable to all concerned, and particularly to the workmen. Notwithstanding the order to reduce expenses there is locomotive repair work that must be done. The past week three engines were turned out and six taken in, and there are six more awaiting an opportunity to get into the shops for repairs. Some of these engines are to receive a general overhauling.

A PLEASING PLUMPNESS.

Mrs. Claude Clary is Now as Well as Can Be.

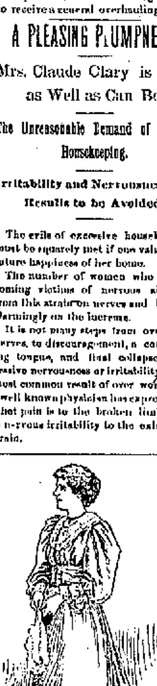
The Unreasonable Demand of Modern Housekeeping.

Irritability and Nervousness are Results to be Avoided.

The evils of excessive housekeeping must be squarely met if one values the future happiness of her home.

The number of women who are becoming victims of nervous ailments from this strain on nerves and brain is alarmingly on the increase.

It is not many steps from over tired nerves, to discouragement, a complaining tongue, and final collapse. Excessive nervousness or irritability is the most common result of over work. As a well known physician has expressed it, what pain is to the broken limb, such is nervous irritability to the exhausted brain.



MRS. CLAUD CLARY.

The remedy for this condition is not hard to find. Paine's celery compound supplies the tired system with all it needs in the way of food for the nerves and nourishment for the blood. Depression of spirits, bad temper, and melancholy disappear with pure blood and stronger nerves.

Paine's celery compound makes sound health a permanent condition.

A very short time after taking celery compound there is an unmistakable feeling of increased vitality, clearer brain, stronger powers in every direction.

Mrs. Claud Clary, today one of the handsomest women in Topeka, writing to Wells, Richardson & Co., says:

"I have been a sufferer from nervousness and have tried several remedies, none of which did me any good. This season I tried Paine's celery compound. I used one bottle and it gave me immediate relief. I used two bottles and am as well today as I ever was. I have recommended the compound to several of my friends and am sure they are satisfied with it." This is the experience of women everywhere.

WESTMINSTER ENTERTAINMENT.

At Y. M. C. A. hall, Nov. 28.
Amazon Drill.
Four Niobe Poses.
Dumb-bell Waltz.
Recitations. Fine music. Only 35 cents.

SHIRTS TO ORDER.

Have your shirts made at E. J. Golden's. Best work and lowest prices. 56 Calhoun street.

JOIN THE THRONG

Who Will Worship Tomorrow in the Sanctuaries of God.

Sing Songs and Sound the Praises of Him Who Is Man's Salvation From Sin.

Regular service at 2 p. m., at U. P. church in South Lafayette school house.

The doors open wide at the Tabernacle for the People. Pastor Northrop.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. A. K. Zartman, pastor.

Gospel meeting at the West Side Mission tomorrow evening at 7:45. Sunday school at 3 p. m. All welcome.

Usual services at Simpson M. E. church tomorrow. The theme in the morning will be "The Ideal Church."

Trinity English Lutheran church.—Services tomorrow at 10:30 a. m., conducted by Rev. Mr. Lens, of Chicago. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Rev. J. S. Ainslie will preach in the South Congregational church at 3:30 p. m. and Miss Leo Long will sing. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Welcome.

Railroad department Y. M. C. A., Bible study at 3 o'clock. At 3:30, standard time, an address to men only by James Trythall, of the Pennsylvania shops.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor.—Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Third Presbyterian church.—Preaching by Rev. J. M. Boggs at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m. Christian Endeavor prayer meeting at 6:30 p. m.

Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. St. Andrews Mission Sunday school on Shawnee avenue at 3 p. m.

Regular order of services at Trinity M. E. church, Cass and Fourth streets. C. B. Stemen will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school, 2:30 p. m.; Epworth League half hour devotional, 7 p. m. A welcome to all.

Christ's Lutheran church every Sabbath, at the city Y. M. C. A. hall. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Regular services, 10:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p. m.; regular evening preaching, 7:30 p. m. All are made welcome. Rev. J. S. Nelson.

Berry Street Methodist Episcopal church.—Preaching by the pastor, M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday School at 2:15 p. m.; Junior league at 2:30 p. m.; Epworth league devotional at 6:30 p. m. The public is cordially invited.

On account of the illness of Rev. Samuel Wagenhals Mr. Joseph A. Leas, a student of the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Chicago, will preach at 10:30 a. m. at the Trinity Evangelical Lutheran church, corner Wayne and Clinton streets. All are welcome.

You are invited to services at the A. M. E. church, corner Wayne and Francis streets. Time, class, 9:30 a. m.; preaching services, 11 a. m.; Sunday school, 3 p. m. You are especially invited to attend the 7:30 services, as a matter of grave importance will be brought up. William Collins, pastor.

Plymouth Congregational church will welcome you to its service at 10:30 a. m., when the pastor will preach, and to a grand temperance rally at 7:30 p. m., when Miss Clothier, of national fame, will give an address. Sunday school at 12 m. and Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Rev. J. S. Ainslie, pastor.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, corner of West Washington and Fulton streets.—Regular services Sunday at 10:30 a. m., sermon on Matth. 25, 46; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m. Voting members of the church meet at 4 p. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m., sermon on Ps. 23. Service Thanksgiving evening at 7:30 p. m.

Services at the Wayne street M. E. church.—On account of sickness in the pastor's family, Rev. J. B. Alleman will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Epworth league at 3:30 p. m. Senior Epworth league at 6:30 p. m. Let there be a grand rally of all the members to all the services, with a cordial welcome to all.

At the Second Presbyterian church there will be preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Christian Endeavor at 4 p. m. Senior Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m. There will be no evening service. The three Presbyterian churches will meet in the Second church for Thanksgiving services, Rev. J. M. Boggs will preach the sermon, 10 a. m., November 30.

Young men of the city, you are cordially invited to the Gospel song service of the Young Men's Christian association, 4 o'clock. Good talks, hearty singing and stirring music by the orchestra. Rev. Alleman, of the Simpson M. E. church, will address the young men. Mrs. Lancaster and Mr. Weifel will sing a duet. Come and spend just one hour with us.

Preaching by the pastor at St. Paul M. E. church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Topic of the morning sermon, "Something Needed in Fort Wayne;" of the evening, "Why Should I Be a Christian," the second of a series of Sunday evening sermons to young people. Epworth League prayer meeting at 6:15 p. m. The pastor, Rev. Paschall, invites all to the services.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, NOV. 26.

Text of the Lesson, Col. iii, 12-25—Memory Verses, 23-25—Golden Text, Col. iii, 2—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

12. "Put on therefore as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long suffering." Because of the fullness that dwells in Christ and because all this is ours we ought to manifest it in our lives in the power and grace of the Holy Spirit (Gal. v, 22, 23). We are the elect or chosen of God to be holy in our lives because we have been made holy in Christ (Eph. i, 4).

13. "Forbearing one another and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any; even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye." A full commentary upon this is found in Math. xviii, 21-35. Then if any one should say, "How can I attain to it?" the answer is, "My grace is sufficient for thee" (II Cor. xii, 9). We are His body, He is the head (chapter i, 18), and if the body is in health all the members are under perfect control of the Head.

14. "And above all these things put on charity (or love), which is the bond of perfectness." The best commentaries on this verse are I Cor. xiii and I John iv. The spirit through Peter says, "Above all things being fervent in your love among yourselves, for love covereth a multitude of sins" (I Pet. iv, 8). Since God is love (I John iv, 8, 16), if He dwells in us, then love cannot but be manifest, for He is also Light, and light must shine.

15. "And let the peace of God rule in your hearts to the which also ye are called in one body, and be ye thankful." Christ Himself is the peace of God, and He will delightfully rule in our hearts if we will only let Him. It is our part to yield ourselves unto Him as those that are alive from the dead (Rom. vi, 13).

16. "Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord." It is our happiness to eat the word of God, and eat plenty of it and eat it continually (Jer. xv, 16; Job xxiii, 12; Ezek. iii, 1-3); not simply read it, but meditate upon it (Ps. i, 2), digest it, make it our own.

17. "And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by Him," or as in I Cor. x, 31, "Whether therefore ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." This is the essence and the simplicity of the Christian life. Our bodies become His abode or mansion (John xiv, 2, 23), for it is the same word in each verse, and surely it is right to refer all things to the Head of the house and let Him rule in His own house.

18. "Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands, as it is fit in the Lord." The reason is given in Eph. v, 23, 24, that the husband is the head of the wife as Christ is the head of the church, and in that chapter the analogy is referred back to Adam and Eve. In I Pet. iii, 1, wives are exhorted to submission in order that they may win their husbands, and in Titus ii, 4, 5, that the word of God be not blasphemed.

19. "Husbands, love your wives and be not bitter against them." In Eph. v, 25, 28, the analogy is "as Christ loved the church and gave Himself for it," and it is said that he that loveth his wife loveth himself. Where there is this love on the part of the husband, love will ordinarily be returned, and submission will be easy all round. One has said that woman was taken from man's side to be on an equality with him, from near his heart to be loved by him, from under his arm to be protected by him, but not from his head nor his feet to rule over him or be trampled on by him.

20. "Children, obey your parents in all things, for this is well pleasing unto the Lord." According to the law, a stubborn and rebellious son was to be stoned (Deut. xxi, 18-21), and in Prov. xxx, 17, a terrible thing is written of the eye that mocketh at father and despiseth mother. The fifth commandment sums up the plain teaching on this point (Ex. xx, 12), and the great illustration is Jesus Himself, who, while about His Father's business, was subject to His parents until He was 30 years of age (Luke ii, 49-51).

21. "Fathers, provoke not your children to anger, lest they be discouraged." In Eph. vi, 4, there is the addition, "but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord." We are to think of our Father in heaven and His love to us, and thus lovingly deal with our children. When He chastens it is in love, not in anger, and for our profit that we may be partakers of His holiness (Heb. xii, 10, 11).

22. "Servants, obey in all things your masters according to the flesh, not with eyeservice, as men pleasers, but in singleness of heart, fearing God." Peter adds that this subjection to masters is to be not only to the good and gentle, but also to the froward (I Pet. ii, 18). This is a word which reaches also to all Christians, for one of our highest titles is "servants of Christ."

23. "And whatsoever ye do do it heartily, as to the Lord and not unto men." Even as looked at under the sun we are told that whatsoever our hand findeth to do we are to do it with our might (Eccl. ix, 10). Jesus could say concerning His service in relation to the Father, "I do always those things which please Him" (John viii, 29). We are to present our bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, that we may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God (Rom. xii, 1, 2). Let our motto be, "Unto Him who loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood" (Rev. i, 5).

24. "Knowing that of the Lord ye shall receive the reward of the inheritance, for ye serve the Lord Christ." The question of service brings up the question of wages. Salvation, forgiveness of sins, life eternal, is the gift of God and is ours in Christ when we receive Him (Rom. vi, 23; John i, 12). Then we begin to serve God and to wait for His Son from heaven (I Thess. i, 9, 10; Titus ii, 11-13). Though unbelievers shall not come into judgment for their sins (John v, 24; Isa. xliii, 25), we must appear before the judgment seat of Christ to have our service examined, and then shall every one receive his own reward according to his own labor (Rom. xiv, 10; II Cor. v, 10; I Cor. iii, 8). All that has been done unto Him shall stand, while all else shall prove worthless.

25. "But he that doeth wrong shall receive for the wrong which he hath done, and there is no respect of persons." A careful reading of I Cor. iii, 11-15, will show the possibility of a Christian's works proving to be only wood, hay and stubble and consequently burned up in the day of the trial, leaving such a Christian saved as by fire. Jesus will prove a righteous judge—there is no unrighteousness in Him. He shall not judge after the sight of His eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of His ears, but with righteousness shall He judge (Isa. xi, 3, 4).

If in need of Cooking or Heating Stoves, call on Alex. H. Asaub, No. 15 East Columbia street. 25-2t

A JUDGE in the Circuit Court at Chattanooga, Tenn., passed on seventy-nine applications for divorce one day. Let Sioux Falls look to its laurels. The divorce center shows signs of shifting.

Call on Madame Wing, the only reliable fortune teller and clairvoyant in the world. Office and residence, 28 Chicago street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Price 50 cents. 44f

AT the cooking school: "Miss Jones, you may name a few warmth-producing foods." "Yeth, Mith Reegee; I will. There's cayenne pepper, Jamaica ginger, tamaulith and very hot potatath."

Stanton's Photos are the best.

THE death of a Bismarck is recorded. The Bismarck is still alive and lusty. The difference in the articles will be readily recognized.

JOSIE MANSFIELD AGAIN.

She and Her Husband, Robert L. Reade, Agree to Separate.

The woman who is best known to the public as Josie Mansfield has separated from her second husband, Mr. Robert L. Reade, whom she married in London Oct. 10, 1891. Mr. and Mrs. Reade have parted company on anything but amicable terms, according to the New York Herald. Mrs. Reade remains in Paris, while her husband has returned to America with the intention of settling down in his native land and allowing the Atlantic to roll between himself and his wife.

Mrs. Reade was probably the subject of more gossip 21 years ago than any woman who had ever lived in this hemisphere. That was long before she met the man from whom she is now separated. It was on her account that Edward S. Stokes killed James Fisk, Jr.

She was wonderfully charming at the time she ensnared the gallant Colonel Fisk, more than a score of years ago. Her smart carriages, her gorgeous diamonds and her fetching dresses—all gifts of the great operator in Erie stock—were the talk of the town. Her name was a household word. Bonnets, mantles and a peculiar fashion of dressing the hair were named for her.

She quarreled with Fisk and he became jealous of the attention she received from Stokes. After long bickerings threats were made that all the letters and telegrams Fisk had sent her would be published. The great speculator obtained an injunction preventing Stokes from making these papers public. The shooting of Fisk followed soon afterward.

Josie Mansfield sued Colonel Fisk's widow for $20,000, claiming that the colonel had owed her that amount. She lost this suit and then went to live in Boston. She found the Hub a most uncomfortable residence, as crowds followed her and hooted at her in the streets. She fled to Paris, where she has since lived.

JOSIE MANSFIELD.

Her first husband was Frank Lawlor, an actor of some note. She was in San Francisco at the time of her marriage to him. Her maiden name was Warren. Lawlor, after the Fisk shooting, declared in an interview that he had married her to protect her from her parents, who had tried to blackmail a man named Perley through her. She and Lawlor lived together until 1870. Lawlor died some years ago.

Her second husband belongs to an excellent and wealthy family. He is short and thickset, and practiced law in a desultory fashion in New York city for some years. He enjoyed a large income and devoted more of his time to merry company than to legal work.

He met Josie Mansfield abroad in the summer of 1891. She was still a belle, although no longer young, and she had many admirers. She called herself Mrs. Lawlor. He was fascinated by her and urged her to marry him immediately. She was coy and told him to take ample time and to consider well the step he proposed taking.

He returned to New York and considered, and his desire to marry in no way abated. He gave a dinner to some friends in September, 1891, and when the liqueurs were served made this announcement:

"I am going to marry Josie Mansfield if she'll let me. I think she has been more sinned against than sinning. She is the only person who can save me from drinking myself to death, as I'm now doing. You all know how I'm fixed."

His claims then drank to his fiancée's health, and the wedding was celebrated a few weeks later.

Mr. Reade's mother is a cousin of Mrs. Levi P. Morton. His eldest sister was married to General Francis Strachan, governor of the Bermudas. Captain Byron Cary, aid de camp to General Strachan, and who subsequently succeeded to the title of Viscount Falkland, married his second sister.

Mr. Reade and his wife have placed their differences in the hands of New York lawyers for the purpose of arranging an equitable financial basis for their separation. Mr. Reade has expressed a willingness to make a handsome provision for his wife.

Animated Gold Mines.

J. A. McConville, who lives near Butte City, Mont., killed one of his chickens for dinner, and on cleaning it found a quantity of gold nuggets in the crop and gizzard. Having about 80 more chickens on hand, he began killing and examining them. In each of them he found a pro rata of nuggets, the total amount gathered from the 31 being $29.50, an average of $12.50 a head. The gold was sold to the State National bank and pronounced 18 karats fine. Mr. McConville bought 53 more chickens and turned them out in the cornfield in the vicinity of his henroost. Later, as an experiment, one of them was killed, and $2.60 was taken from its inside works, the result of a four days' run. Mr. McConville expects to be a millionaire if the chickens hold out.

The Prayer Cure For Cholera.

A peasant boy visiting with his mother in Palermo was stricken with cholera recently. When he fell in cramps and cried out for pain, the mother thought him possessed of a devil. She carried him to the Convent of St. Antonio and begged the monks to drive the evil spirit out of him. They placed the boy in the middle of the church and for hours said prayers over his body. The boy died in agony on the floor of the church. The municipal government in Palermo has begun an inquiry with a view to punishing the monks.

A Yankee Trick.

A smart Yankee ran a nice lot of fine cigars into England by putting them into a box with a false bottom, with a cargo of rattlesnakes on top. The customs officers did not investigate too closely.

Unblushing Criminals.

In a work on criminology the learned investigator says that out of 93 young men criminals 44 per cent did not blush when examined. Of 122 female criminals 81 per cent did not blush.

Why She Smiled.

She smiled behind her fan;
My heart beat high with hope, and through my veins
Love's fever ran.

She smiled again. I seized her little hand.
She chilled me with a look of sudden fear,
And then explained the reason why she smiled—
My necktie had slipped up behind my ear.
—New York Herald.

An Eye For Bargains.

Father—Is that young girl you're going to marry economical?

Son (enthusiastically)—I should say so! Why, last year she spent $2,500 in bargains!—Chicago Record.

Went Shopping With Bare Feet.

Mrs. Mary Alline Aber of Coronado, Cal., lived a long time in Greece, and there became converted to the Grecian tunic costume. She goes the whole limit, wearing neither shoes nor stockings. Her idea in wearing this costume is that a person so dressed is nearer what God intended he or she should be, and that such a dress is more healthful, inexpensive and sensible.

She created a lively sensation in San Diego the other day by appearing on the streets of that town in her Grecian tunic and with bare feet. Deckhands on the ferryboat were the first to notice the strange sight as she came down the gangplank, and the boat had not left the slip before the crew was rushing up to see who should tell her that in her haste she had forgotten to complete her toilet. She walked across the lower deck and stepped on one of the iron gratings over the engine room, which is sometimes quite warm. She immediately stepped off, and the crew concluded that she was aware of her condition and gazed at her in awe.

Descending from an electric car at a crowded corner, she raised her white skirts and displayed two pretty pink feet, and from that moment on she was the center of attraction wherever she appeared. Having done some shopping, after visiting many of the dry goods houses on Fifth street she quietly hailed a car and returned to Coronado, not the least disconcerted because people gazed at her pretty pink bare feet.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

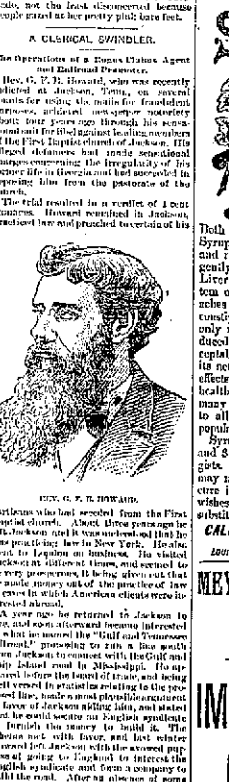
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

A CLERICAL SWINDLER.

The Operations of a Bogus Claims Agent and Railroad Promoter.

Rev. G. F. B. Howard, who was recently indicted at Jackson, Tenn., on several counts for using the mails for fraudulent purposes, achieved newspaper notoriety about four years ago through his sensational suit for libel against leading members of the First Baptist church of Jackson. His alleged defamers had made sensational charges concerning the irregularity of his former life in Georgia and had succeeded in deposing him from the pastorate of the church.

The trial resulted in a verdict of 1 cent damages. Howard remained in Jackson, practiced law and preached to certain of his



REV. G. F. B. HOWARD.

partisans who had seceded from the First Baptist church. About three years ago he left Jackson and it was understood that he was practicing law in New York. He also went to London on business. He visited Jackson at different times, and seemed to be very prosperous, it being given out that he made money out of the practice of law in cases in which American clients were interested abroad.

A year ago he returned to Jackson to live, and soon afterward became interested in what he named the "Gulf and Tennessee railroad," proposing to run a line south from Jackson to connect with the Gulf and Ship Island road in Mississippi. He appeared before the board of trade, and being well versed in statistics relating to the proposed line, made a most plausible argument in favor of Jackson aiding him, and stated that he could secure an English syndicate to furnish the money to build it. The scheme met with favor, and last winter Howard left Jackson with the avowed purpose of going to England to interest the English syndicate and form a company to build the road. After an absence of some weeks he returned with a flourish and announced that the organization had been perfected, and that he had been elected president of the Gulf and Tennessee railroad and empowered to let contracts for construction.

He had a lot of stationery printed with G. F. B. Howard as president, rented a roomy office, had two or three young women clerks and began a very voluminous correspondence. He also appeared before the city council and wanted to submit a proposition for the city to vote bonds to aid the railroad enterprise. The council asked him for the names, addresses, etc., of his London associates and directory before ordering an election.

In the meantime letters began to be received by the banks, newspapers, city and county officials, inquiring as to the Rev. G. F. B. Howard, president of the Gulf and Tennessee railroad. Some stated that he was about to collect foreign estates for them and wanted a certain amount of money for preliminary expenditures. Some of them seemed to connect with him certain E. Ross, St. Leger, Lord Moore and other names with whom they had corresponded in New York and London. The express and mails began to bring Howard money at a lively rate on his "claims agency" business. He also let the contract for the construction of his railroad to a company in St. Louis and Memphis. Another company in Iowa also appeared and claimed they had the contract.

Finally the enterprising promoter was arrested by Postoffice Inspector Little, who claimed that he had been on Howard's track for the past two years. He traced him to Scotland Yard docks, in England, and claims he came near arresting him in New York, where he operated as E. Ross the same foreign claims business. It is said that Howard has taken in thousands of dollars since he began the "claims" business. Witnesses from seven states appeared before the grand jury of the federal court at Jackson. One woman, who said she had paid him about $80, says she made the money washing. Most of his victims are among the very poor widows and ignorant people, who were led on to forward money with the ignis fatuus of a fortune in England almost within their grasp.

A Finger Snapping Contest.

Frank Sidney of England, said to be the world's champion finger snapper, met Benjamin Y. Skinner, colored, in a contest for a purse of $25 at Govanstown, Md. After practicing their peculiar exercise for two hours the match was declared a draw.

Not Limited to Children Now.

Idiot once meant a child and was used in an affectionate style of address.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
Wednesday, Nov. 29.
STUART ROBSON!
Direction of Mrs. R. Hayden, in a Magnificent Production of Shakespeare's
A COMEDY OF ERRORS!
Mr. Robson as the Dromio of Syracuse.
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BY VOEGTLIN:
The Odeum of Ephesus. The Gardens of Antipholus of Ephesus.
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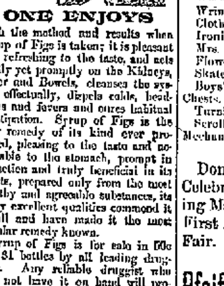
THE TWO DROMIOS.
"The one so like the other they could not be distinguished save by marks."
A Perfect Production.
Prices, $1.50, $1.00, 75 and 50 cents. Seats on sale Monday.

Madison Square Bank.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—The grand jury has adjourned for the day without coming to a conclusion in the Madison Square bank case.

"When my horses were sick with what was called lung fever, last spring, I gave Simmons Liver Regulator (liquid) in one ounce doses twice a day. They all recovered speedily.
"E. T. MICHENER,
"Prop. Michener's Express, Jenkintown, Pa."



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Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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SATURDAY EVENING, NOV. 25.
Grand Production of
DAMON AND PYTHIAS
Under the Auspices of
The Knights of Pythias.
ADMISSION—
Lower Floor, 50 cents.
Balcony, 25 cents.
Exchange your tickets at Box Office for Seats.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 27.
THE TORNADO!
Lincoln J. Carter's
Mammoth Scenic Production.
The Awful Tornado. The Great Rigging Scene. Six Tons Furling a Monster Sail. The Collision of Two Ocean Liners at Full Speed. The Mighty Open Sea Scene, with Waves Running Mountain High. Dissecting Room of a Medical College. Chicago Harbor at Night, and many other scenic wonders.
"To hold, as well as win success.
Keep all your playbill promises."
—LINCOLN J. CARTER.
Prices 25, 50 and 75 cents.
Wednesday, Nov. 29 Stuart Robson.
Thanksgiving Matinee and Night, Hoss and Hoss.

OCTOBER, 1893.

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Suitings,
Trowserings,
Fancy Vestings,
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Including all the leading modes now fashionable in London and New York. Those I am prepared to make up in the accepted styles, which you will find illustrated at my place on the latest American fashions for 1893.

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CHRISTMAS GIFTS!
We Offer the Following:

Rogers' Silver Plated Table Cutlery.
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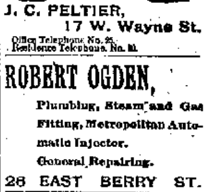

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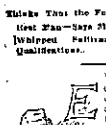
The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 25, 1893.

SIZING UP THE PUG

BOB FITZSIMMONS WRITES OF CORBETT AND MITCHELL

Thinks That the Former is by Far the Best Man—Says Mitchell Might Do Whipped Sullivan—Lacks Mental Qualifications.



VERY BIG MAN can not become a champion. There are many qualifications necessary, physically and mentally, to win a battle, for a man who wishes to reach the top notch in pugilism. Pat men can not fight long. It takes a lean dog for a long race and if you take the trouble to look at the boxers, long and lanky lightweights, like myself, are keeping up fight in front of the procession. Mitchell is too fat. He won't have time to get himself down even by December and be good and strong. If he takes off thirty or forty pounds between now and December he will have much vitality that, although to outward appearances he may be in condition, he will not have the strength and the vigor of a most like Corbett, who has really no flesh to take off, but only to get his muscles firm and his wind good. In Corbett's battle with Jackson, which is bound to take place next May, in my opinion, it will end in the defeat of the present champion. Jackson I consider the best heavyweight in the world. He is a big fellow—bigger than Corbett in every way—just as clever, and he can punch a mighty sight harder. Jackson has fought more hard finish fights under Queensberry rules than any other heavyweight in the world. He beat Peddy Slavin quite easily in ice months, and Corbett positively refused to meet him. The only man who has given him any battle whatever was Joe Goddard, and the latter caught him out of condition, and being only a limited number of rounds it saved Goddard from defeat. Comparing Goddard and Jackson I find the comparison of an artist and a bill poster.

Now look over Corbett's record. When he was young he announce he beated "Jack" Burke in eight rounds easily, and on three occasions he whipped "Joe" Choynski; he outpointed "Jake" Kilrain with perfect ease; he easily defeated Dominick McCaffrey, who told me he did not land on Corbett, while he could easily outpoint Mitchell, and outpunch Corbett. His long fight with Peter Jackson places Corbett, in my opinion, on a higher pinnacle than his defeat of Sullivan. I feel fully confident that I could have whipped Sullivan in three rounds the night he met Corbett. In fact, there was a number of people that felt sorry for Sullivan, and I know I could have bested him on that occasion; but I have always had a suspicion that Corbett's battle with Jackson was not altogether on the level. There was a job somewhere, for I am quite positive that Jackson would have defeated Corbett on that occasion. Under the rules which Mitchell fights Corbett this time—the Marquis of Queensberry—Mitchell has never fought in a finish. He is a far better Jackson rule general than he is Queensberry. All the latter generalship of Mitchell's build has as good if not better chance than one of Corbett's physique. Stephen Mitchell is a good wrestler and a hit on the rough and tumble order. In my opinion, if the present articles of agreement are broken by the interference of the authorities at Coney Island, Mitchell in all probability will propose to fight Corbett under London rules, as Mitchell will have a better chance. His hands are in fair condition, but in his fight with Sullivan in France his knuckles went to pieces, and he was unable to finish John L., who was really at his mercy, fighting him with one hand, having injured his right arm in the first part of the fight.

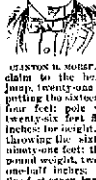
If I had been in Mitchell's place on that occasion I think I would have been proclaimed champion at the finish. If my hands were sound I would have wrecked Sullivan a lot and thrown him, as he could only use one arm. Sullivan was demoralized by the odd sledging rally, the distance gain from his injured arm, the lack of proper wind and the heavy land and slush all over the ring. If Mitchell had really been a good man he would undoubtedly have beaten Sullivan that day in France. Corbett's reach is between two and three inches longer than that of Mitchell's. The American is about six years younger than the Englishman. Mitchell has had a pretty gay life for the last eight years, and he does not look as fresh or does not look as free from dissipation as that of Corbett's. I don't think it hurts a man to occasionally knock around, but this constant Chopinski or a lot of other second-rate fighters, for to defeat these will not increase my reputation in any way to say great scientific me neither will I mind Peter Jackson coming to consider the best heavyweight in the world.

ROBERT FITZSIMMONS.

CLINTON R. MORSE.

A Young Athlete of the Pacific Coast Who Has Made Some Records.

Clinton R. Morse, the well-known Pacific coast amateur athlete, was born at Berkeley, Cal., on March 17, 1873, stands 5 feet 10½ inches in height and weighs stripped, 156 pounds. He made his first appearance in public as an athlete at the games of the Olympic club, in San Francisco, Nov. 26, 1892, when he easily won the 100 yards event from the ten yards mark in 10½ seconds and the quarter mile run from the thirty yards mark in 54¾ seconds—a very creditable start indeed. At the University of California meeting, Dec. 3, same year, he won half a dozen events from seventeen competitors, scoring his highest quality. He is generally accorded the distinction of being the best all round amateur athlete on the Pacific coast, and the following figures, showing his best records at different games, goes far towards sustaining his claim to the honor: Running long jump, twenty-one feet seven inches; putting the sixteen pound shot, thirty-four feet; pole vault, for distance, twenty-six feet five and five-eighths inches; for height, nine feet ten inches; throwing the sixteen-pound hammer, ninety-one feet; throwing the fifty-six-pound weight, twenty-four feet six and one-half inches; running high jump, five feet seven inches; 100 yards run, 10½ seconds; quarter mile run, 54¾ seconds. Morse is also an experienced football player, having played half back on the University of California team against Stanford university and the Olympic Athletic club teams for the season of 1892, also playing left field in the University of California baseball nine in the inter-collegiate contests, leading his team in both fielding and batting. He says he has never trained properly for a field day, and when he made his pole vault record he was not in good condition. He has competed twenty-seven times in practice since then. His prominence in college circles is not due entirely to athletic proficiency, as he is a good student, a member of the University Glee club, one of the best known and popular social organizations in the state, besides playing the violoncello in the University brass band—accomplishments that few amateur athletes possess. He is yet young, and in the future will doubtless add materially to his past honors.



CLINTON R. MORSE.

ON THE DOWN GRADE

The English Turf Being Forsaken by Influential Men.

According to recent London advices, English sportsmen are now busily engaged in the pleasant pastime of mourning over the decadence of the turf. Never before has the list of titled patrons been so small, and there is no sign that the flight of noble lords will recruit the depleted ranks. The names of the men who have been lost to the tracks recently have not lost racing in England less enforced.

Lord Calthorpe is dead. Lord Gerard and Lord Hastings have shuffled off. The dukes of Portland, Beaufort and Devonshire own only two or three racers each. Lords Cadogan, Penrhyn and Derby are retiring their stools rapidly, and the Earl of Dunraven is too busy yachting to revive the decreasing glories of the turf. Rosebery, Zetland, Durham and Ellesmere are now the only lords who remain staunch in their loyalty to the turf, and upon them the British sportsmen are resting their hopes for better days.

The rich members of the house of commons have left the tracks almost as rapidly as have the peers. While among the wealthy and substantial the interest in horse racing has decreased thus noticeably, the general public remains devoted to the sport. The betting on the events this year has surpassed all precedent. The Derby to be run next spring already figures in the betting and the Earl of Rosebery's Ladas is a favorite at 2 to 3. Ladas is undefeated, and among other stakes has placed the Woodcote, Champagne and Middle Park Plate to his credit. Sporting Life.

THE DIAMOND.

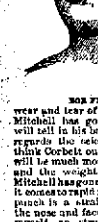
Bierbauer leads the second baseman, but Mefflen and Ward have both had many more chances than the Pittsburg man.

Swaren, after a season's rest, expects to go in the box again in '94. He will trade with that end in view during the freaky months.

Hughey Jennings, who has been behind the bat since 1886, is still good, being second among catchers. At least so the figures say.

Harris would probably take Cannan off Comiskey's hands should the latter conclude to launch the clever player, owing to sickness.

George Wilson will practice in a gymnasium all this winter, which he has built at his own house, so as to be in shape for the Providence team in 1894.



New Zealand's champion statesman.

Thomas Sullivan, whose portrait appears herewith, was born in Auckland, New Zealand, on Sept. 3, 1865. He stands 6 feet 1 inch in height and weighs 151 pounds. Sullivan holds the title of champion heavyweight of New Zealand. He also holds the single scull championship of Australasia. This one of record gave Tuitt, printed with little legitimate black lines, broken and irregular, all over it. The skirt was made plain across the front and slightly full on the hips to make it hang well, and in the back it was gathered closely, and the sides left outward fullness. The front of the waist had a vest of fulled pink silk embroidered in gold thread, and there were sharp revers of plain gray faille, with a soft turn down collar. The puffs of the sleeves were of plain gray faille and the lower parts were of the printed. All around the bottom of the skirt was a band of mink fur. On the hat the tulle were a gray and pink check, tipped inside with large black pearl beads and with a small tuft of plumes and peacock tips. There was a long scrap of tulled crushed cream and white, fluted with cherry satin, hung beside her across the back of a chair.

A younger lady wore a "burnt sugar" brown velvet gown made in exactly the same style, but without fur. A reversed puffing around the bottom of the same velvet was equally effective, but the fur, being of a very decided dense brown, lost her graceful lines. The tassel I lay such stress upon three weeks to incantation ladies seem to think, as the style cannot possibly be, and no woman needs to make herself ugly.

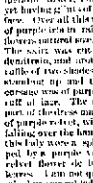
The skirts of all street dresses now are quite short, and the flaring line around is only placed and standing out widely or full, or closely, as the wearer elects. There is no obligatory rule. Some of the skirts are made with flounces which bring them nearly half, but the most of them have five to seven gores—more are too thin seems, though. There is little trimming, and what there is is marked more by its fineness than abundance. The sterling elegance of the fitted gown shown me recently had nothing in the way of ornamentation but one single line of narrow black sealskin braid sewed about six inches from the bottom. This made a single black line, but somehow showed up in such a way as to catch the eye at once and rouse the admiration for its fitness.

For evil is seen on so many silken plaiting and reception gown during the season that one is almost justified in saying all. There is something rigid and so comfortable looking about fur trimmings that women are not to be blamed for putting it on everything. Velvet is peculiarly adapted to it, but not every one can have it. An odd fancy, and after all a most useful one, is to have trimmings of broadcloth on velvet gowns. The cloth for the trimmings should be of the very finest quality and closely fitted over and on a foundation of stiff muslin, and the thin edge, a fine line from the edge of the velvet. It would be fatal to the effect if the cloth were put on without the lining. It is used on bonds and on the bottom of the skirt, on cuffs, on vests, and in a dozen other fancies, and its very oddity gives it a stylish effect.

The horse show brings all the wealthy people in this city together once a year, to Easter, the scene of the greatest display of finery in and bonnets of the year as well as of wraps. The younger ladies her affect severe tailor made gowns and jackets in their original simplicity, and I noted three or four scores of black cloth with white silk or velvet facings, all in the most approved tailor style, worn by quite young ladies.

With the young ladies worn the flaring Hussar coat of wooden material, the matrons of all ages are privileged to wear more dressy fabrics, and they took advantage of the privilege. Rich silks, velvets and furs, with no end of embroidery and beading, lace and ribbons, were seen everywhere. Notable among many handsome creations was a dress of moss green epingline bister, cut gray or blue exactly, yet having a fine of those colors in the warp. Over all this was thrown a profusion of purple lace in raised velvet pattern, the flowers natural size, each having one leaf. The waist was cut plain empire, with a dentrum, and around the bottom was a ruffle of two shades of purple velvet—one standing up and the other falling. The cross vest of purple velvet, with a small ruff of lace. The sleeves had the upper part of the dress material and the forearms of purple velvet, with a ruffle of lace here falling over the hand. On her proud head she had two a splendid yellow wig, topped by a purple velvet bonnet, with one velvet flower de luce and two Lafitolke leaves. I am not quite positive about the wig, but several ladies agreed that it was one.

Two sisters, both belle, wore the plaid set of redingotes, one was of light brown, in two shades of brown, fastened down the right side by six braid buttons. There was a brown velvet belt and a short



APPLAUDING HER FAVORITE HORSE.

is fast and shapeless, sometimes outlined with a keepsie point at the bottom, but more often with a draped belt, with perhaps a clasp.

One gown of this description was worn at the great horse show, which brings out all the newest and most elegant toilets. This one of record gray faille, printed with little legitimate black lines, broken and irregular, all over it. The skirt was made plain across the front and slightly full on the hips to make it hang well, and in the back it was gathered closely, and the sides left outward fullness. The front of the waist had a vest of fulled pink silk embroidered in gold thread, and there were sharp revers of plain gray faille, with a soft turn down collar. The puffs of the sleeves were of plain gray faille and the lower parts were of the printed. All around the bottom of the skirt was a band of mink fur. On the hat the tulle were a gray and pink check, topped inside with large black pearl beads and with a small tuft of plumes and peacock tips. There was a long scrap of tulled crushed cream and white, fluted with cherry satin, hung beside her across the back of a chair.

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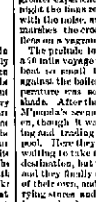


SEEN AT THE HORSE SHOW.

etc. The newest coats worn very much fit a trifle. These new corset coats are fully a foot longer than they have ever been made before. The skirts are so full as to be almost circular and are lined throughout with satin or silk, satin being the lining seeming to be preferred. These coats are made of dark mahogany cloth or of some other of the Bordeaux colors, and the skirt is finished in the most exquisite manner. The coat is interlined so as to be quite warm. There is a snug waist to go with the skirt of the same material and cut with great care, so as to fit perfectly and to take up the least amount of space under the coat. Large pearl or bone buttons finish the coat. No trimming beyond the facing of ruffled collar is admissible, but a feather boa or a small mink boa can be worn with these coats.

One young lady had a dress of a peculiar plaid. The body of the plaid was in shepherd's check of slate and black, with a plaid as big as a square formed of one black and one white thread thrown over it. This was made with a plain six gore skirt, the back buttons being straight and laid in deep plaits. The coat was made with choker collar, but buttoning diagonally from left to right. There was a short round jacket of the same, fitting like a glove. The jacket was double breasted and turned down with revers to meet the buttons. These were high gilt stones. The jacket was fitted all through with change side ruffles. The skirt to this fitting jacket was not over eight or ten inches below the waist line. There were two rows of gilt buttons on each side of the skirt, nicely. One was for the pocket and the other for the opening. Few dresses now open in the back. The left side is the best place for the buttons and button holes.

The tailor made gowns seen at the "show" did not all follow the old set rules as to color, for some were fully quite half white. One lovely dark indigo was in a rich blue purple, like the frost on the plum, and it was made with the same perfection of sweep, simplicity and market the others, several lines of machine stitching being the only ornament aside from eight enormous pearl buttons, showing fitful glimpses of blue and red. Black and brown tailored breads were also conspicuous.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

MATE LEROY DESCRIBES COSTUMES SEEN AT THE HORSE SHOW.

Readers Cautioned Against a New and Only Style of Waist—Velvet Trimmed With Broadcloth a Popular Combination—Fur Trimmed Gowns.

[Copyright, 1893, by American Press Association.]

Recently I have noticed several stylish and costly imported dresses with the back of the waist cut all in one piece without seam or gather to take away that flat and ungraceful look. Nothing can mitigate its supreme ugliness, and perhaps that is just why it is brought stylish. The fronts of this waist are generally arranged in some manner that is more or less elaborate, but the back

A PAIR OF BRIDEGROOTS.

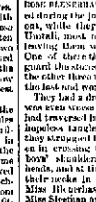
is invariably cape bordered with velvet. Sometimes a light brown felt, pelisse in tint, with cardinal velvet laces and brown plumes. The slant hat is untrimmed, but very coquettish, with a small tuft of plumes and peacock tips. There was a long scrap of tulled crushed cream and white, fluted with cherry satin, hung beside her across the back of a chair.

A younger lady wore a "burnt sugar" brown velvet gown made in exactly the same style, but without fur. A reversed puffing around the bottom of the same velvet was equally effective, but the fur, being of a very decided dense brown, lost her graceful lines. The tassel I lay such stress upon three weeks to incantation ladies seem to think, as the style cannot possibly be, and no woman needs to make herself ugly.

The skirts of all street dresses now are quite short, and the flaring line around is only placed and standing out widely or full, or closely, as the wearer elects. There is no obligatory rule. Some of the skirts are made with flounces which bring them nearly half, but the most of them have five to seven gores—more are too thin seems, though. There is little trimming, and what there is is marked more by its fineness than abundance. The sterling elegance of the fitted gown shown me recently had nothing in the way of ornamentation but one single line of narrow black sealskin braid sewed about six inches from the bottom. This made a single black line, but somehow showed up in such a way as to catch the eye at once and rouse the admiration for its fitness.

For evil is seen on so many silken plaiting and reception gown during the season that one is almost justified in saying all. There is something rigid and so comfortable looking about fur trimmings that women are not to be blamed for putting it on everything. Velvet is peculiarly adapted to it, but not every one can have it. An odd fancy, and after all a most useful one, is to have trimmings of broadcloth on velvet gowns. The cloth for the trimmings should be of the very finest quality and closely fitted over and on a foundation of stiff muslin, and the thin edge, a fine line from the edge of the velvet. It would be fatal to the effect if the cloth were put on without the lining. It is used on bonds and on the bottom of the skirt, on cuffs, on vests, and in a dozen other fancies, and its very oddity gives it a stylish effect.

The horse show brings all the wealthy people in this city together once a year, to Easter, the scene of the greatest display of finery in and bonnets of the year as well as of wraps. The younger ladies her affect severe tailor made gowns and jackets



ROSE BLUESBAUGHSUTT. LEROY SLEEMAN.

in defying the journey. On their tenth day out, while they were still four days from Uintah, most of their carriers ran away, leaving them with only four native boys. One of these boys left with the Scotch guard the stores, while with Dr. Doyle and the other three Indians he pushed on over the lake and across the edge of their travel.

They had a dreadful time to cross, which was even worse than the burning and they had traversed in the first few days of the journey, land of wild tribes through which they struggled intact. Each of the women in crossing the long had to sit on two boys' shoulders, clutching their woolly heads, and at least the lower horses, to keep their necks in mud. To cap their woes, Miss Blueberaser fell ill of a fever and Miss Sleeman and Mr. Doyle had literally to drag her on over the last 30 miles of their wearisome journey.

LONG ENGAGEMENTS.

THE COUNTESS NORRAIKOW'S ADVICE TO YOUNG WOMEN.

Most Deplorable of All Matrimonial Conclusions—Results of the Idle of Women in the Household—Hasty Engagements, Increase of "Bachelor Girls."

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TO MANY unhappy marriages have resulted from short engagements that a few months, carrying with them the volume of experience, may not come amiss. The most deplorable of all matrimonial conclusions is the marriage of a miss in her teens. She is, in all respects, little more than a child—with all a child's conceit in the extent of her powers. Such marriages must of necessity be the result of short engagements. How much wiser it would be if the youth and maiden would consent to a prolongation of the engagement beyond the first feverish heat of love! A young couple becoming engaged on three weeks' or a month's acquaintance should, if the parents be wise, continue so at least a year.

A sober common sense should govern every action of our lives, particularly the linking together of two young hearts. Haste under any condition is a serious factor, and it is especially so in forming the relationship above named. The youth of 21 or 23 years and the maiden of 17 or 18 cannot possibly have formed habits which will characterize their after lives. Youth is the season of change, and the gawky lad just merging into manhood stands ready to be made or marred.

The same rule holds good in the young girl's case. The union of two tender lives not yet expanded may mean in the near future a pulling apart, a separation of two who were not to remain single until they had passed at least their twentieth birthday; while the average young man, by the time he had reached 26 or 27, would find that his ideas of life had greatly enlarged from the callow period. In such new engagements not extending beyond one year are desirable, for by a few meetings each can tell whether he or she is suited to the other.

Where the love of primogeniture obtains, as in England, the younger sons are oftines relegated to such a position that they are not permitted to display much force of character. As a rule, young men of this latter stamp find, had a further term of idle years, embroiled in vague beads. The crown was safe and has a chest at the front and back of velvet, and also on each side. The hat was a wide stetson a rich slant of velvet, with three wire strings, with tonge beads. The shape was much like a turban, but longer, coming quite far over the face in a point.

A well known beauty wore a dark red felt hat, with a large brim bent into deep plaits, and with fine black sealskin plumes in the crown. One long plume dropped almost to the shoulder in the back, and, by the way, I have seen several new hats with such long plumes. A pert hat was of black velvet, straight brimmed and slightly turned up in the back. In front was a band made low of lilac and white petites del estile ribbons, one of the lilac being silver shimmering and the rest lilac. A mauve moleskin and lace partly hat was of drab felt, kept up to a slight point over the forehead. There was a shadow lace of white lace and beneath the loops stood a small bunch of lilac cornflowers.

One very quaint hat attracted considerable attention. It was of brown felt, a beat down and up to form a poke. There was an emerald green velvet scarf around the crown, ending in a large flat bow, with a fine brown silk stitched two quilled pieces. The strings were of green velvet. The crown was quite high in the back, tapering to nothing in front. I can seem to think of a thing before easier than of four diagrams, and one medium told me that it was the basis of what would be the most popular hat for the winter. I have seen it here here then, but I do now. Not that it is pretty, but because the lady who wore it came very near to leading the fashion here, and she looked lovely under the shadow. Still no one is obliged to wear it, as there are as many distinct styles of hats this season as there are days in the year.

Among the very "swellest sweaters" things of the season are the fancy, hairy brish fleece capes, which many young ladies affect. They are generally made with fancy style, which leads in the back, and are lined with scarlet cloth.

MATE LEROY.

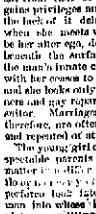
A PAIR OF PLUCKY WOMEN.

They Tramped Nearly Two Hundred Miles in Central Africa.

Miss Rose Blueberaser and Miss Lucy Sleeman, two volunteer nurses, recently returned from a two years' stay in Abyssinia, Central Africa, and have some interesting stories to tell of the hardships they suffered there. One of their experiences was a walk of 150 miles, from M'pando's to Uintah, through sand, bush and bog that might well have dismayed travelers of greater experience. Around their camp at night the lions roared till the ground shook with the noise, and on the river were the marabes the crocodiles were thicker than flies on a vegetable dog.

The prelude to this wonderful walk was a 50 mile voyage up the Congo river in a boat so small that they had to sit close against the boiler, though the average temperature was something over 100 in the shade. After this journey the arrival at M'pando's seemed like a foretaste of heaven, though it was only an unhealthy building and a miserable one, on a dreary lagoon. Here they expected to find carriers waiting to take them up to Uintah, their destination, but their carriers never came and they finally decided to carry the most of their own, and with about 40 native carrying stores and baggage started on their long and arduous journey.

Miss Sleeman, Dr. Doyle Granville and a son of Archdeacon Sutton of Lenox, both of whom afterward died of illness contracted



An Old Dutchman.

A white and bearded Dutchman from Pennsylvania when asked, "Why do you come off from the English coast. It flew into the rigging early in the morning in an exhausted state and had no doubt been carried off from the coast in a gale of wind.

The Mule Shearer.

Yucatan, is the home of an unusually species of spider, the "mule shearer." It has a habit of creeping up the legs of mules and horses and shearing off the hair that surrounds the hoof, especially the fetlock.

DEEDS OF CHILDREN

RECENT SENSATIONAL DOINGS BY THE LITTLE ONES.

YOUNG IN YEARS BUT OLD IN CRIME.

A Two-Year-Old Boy Carries a Rattlesnake in His Hands—Daring Deed of a Girl Heroine on the Erie Railroad.

THE DOINGS OF Willie Larsen, aged 6, has caused to be said of him by the New York police: "Young in years, but old in sin." Willie was arrested in the New York Tombs, police court the other day on a charge of larceny.

He was a shockheaded and barefooted. His eyes wandered wildly about the room, resting first on the officer's face, blue coat and buttons, and then fastening as if fascinated by their golden rims, on the court's spectacles.

"He stole crackers to-day, sir, and you'll remember two days ago he stole a ham from another grocerman. Hungry? No, he says not, sir," observed the officer, who was listening to the story, without measuring, whether the blue or the yellow is the right one." This time he did it for the love of thieving, and for no other reason."

"It seems that this boy's parents can't keep him out of shake's potato without our aid," remarked the judge. "He's held in $100 to answer at the special sessions."

As Willie's hands fell on the cars of the people, and as the boy disappeared inside the door leading to the prison, a poor woman's cry rang out, and a mother felt the sad heart broken stricken.

GEORGE WILSON.

Charles Fraser, an engineer employed on the Erie railroad, as his locomotive was rounding Franklyn's Crossing, in Passaic, N. J., going west, saw a "two-old girl run down the track in front. Fraser whistled down brakes, reversed his engine, and with his fireman, J. Tolpe, leaped forward to catch the child. The locomotive rushed upon her, and watchers expected to see her killed. When escape seemed almost impossible the girl succeeded in lifting a baby from between the ties, where it had previously been invisible from the locomotive, and throwing it on the soft ground at the side of the track, she

A BRAVE ACT.

bounded after it, just in time narrowly to escape the wheels. Then she picked up the baby and walked away. Fraser inquired her name, but failed to learn it.

JUDGE SYMES.

Couldn't Endure the Pain and Used a Deadly Weapon.

Crazed with pain in the head and weakened from a four weeks' attack of pneumonia, Hon. Geo. Symes arose from his bed in his private apartments in the Symes block, Denver, Colo., the other night, placed a revolver to his head and sent a bullet crashing through his brain.

Judge Symes was attorney for the Citizens Water company and the Western Beef association, and held an enviable position as a skillful attorney. He was a student of Dante and participated in the silver debate during recent years. Born in Ashtabula, Ohio, Judge Symes entered the army as private in the Twenty-fifth Wisconsin Infantry, of which Jerry Rusk was lieutenant-colonel. At the close of the war he had won the rank of colonel, and was twice wounded. From the wounds and most of his sufferings were due. He was associate justice of the Supreme court of Colorado, moving to Colorado in 1876, where he has acquired fame as a very successful lawyer. He served two terms in congress, from 1884 to 1888, and was active in the debates on silver and protection. His wife has been sojourning for a year near Pittsfield, Mass., for the benefit of her health, where the family of four children are at present. He was a member of the Loyal Legion, and greatly respected for the purity, dignity, and grace of his character. On Symes' desk was found the following letter to his wife:

"Mr Dear Wife: I have a terrible attack of congestion of back and brain. If I don't live (fill morning Mr. Hart can tell you all about the assets. Congress adjourned. Resign as your attorney. Have the whole condition of my estate explained to Mr. Cheesman, and he will see that my family's little fortune is not sacrificed for want of a little money to pay interest until times get better. Your loving husband.

Preacher in Trouble.

Rev. G. W. Fugate of Dalton, Ind., did not fill his regular appointment in the Methodist church last Sunday, for Saturday there developed sensational charges against him that prevented his doing so. He has paid much attention to the young ladies of his congregation and they thought that Rile of it, supposing him a single man. Saturday evening a woman arrived from West Virginia and put a damper on the proceedings by claiming that she is his lawful wife. She swore out a warrant against Rev. Fugate, charging him with desertion and bigamy. He was immediately arrested and brought before a justice of the peace. He pleaded not guilty and was released on a bond of $500 to answer the charge. Fugate claims that the woman is an impostor.

THE PUZZLER

No. 356.—Anagrams.

A famous soldier, "NOTHING WELL"
Week points a field and elected.

Close at his desk for hours he sate
He thought of 1776, and thought of that,
Turned backward the wheels of the clock
Then said, "There's "NO STRAIN FOR HAT."

No. 357.—Numerical Enigma.

My 1, 2, 3, 10, 4, is a ferocious fish.
My 1, 2, 5, 6, 7 is an article of dress.
My 10, 8, 4, 9 is to gather in.
My 7, 8, 9, 4 is a garden fruit.
My 11, 8, 10 is a part of the body.
My whole is the greatest of English poets.

No. 358.—Geographical Acrostic.

An island in the German ocean, which in the year 1890 exchanged a mistress for a master.

1. An island in the West Indies, formerly belonging to France, but now independent.
2. The country which gave up the island above mentioned.
3. A large river in France emptying into the Bay of Biscay.
4. A large city in Persia, formerly the capital.
5. The country to which the subject of the island above mentioned was given up.
6. A small river between Norfolk and Suffolk.
7. The capital of a southern country in Europe, once destroyed by a great natural calamity.
8. A chain of mountains running through Italy.
9. A beautiful city in the south of the same country.
10. A town in Surrey famous for its pottery.

No. 359.—Hidden in Anagrams.

1. Vase, Turkey. 2. Set to rest, Russia. 3. Blue, Italy. 4. No tom, Sweden. 5. Never, Germany. 6. May dew, England. 7. Heron, France. 8. Bite me, France. 9. Red pine, Russia. 10. Pet reach, Russia.

No. 360.—Which is the Longer?

A. B. C. D.

Say, without measuring, whether the line A Bor C D is the longer.

No. 361.—Arithmetical Puzzles.

1. Find a number of which the half will be three more than the third.
2. Find the two lowest numbers whose difference will be one-eighth of their sum.
3. Divide 56 into two numbers, of which one shall be exactly one-third of the other.
4. In an orchard one third of the trees are apple trees, one-fourth are pears, one-fifth nectarines, and there are 26 apple trees. How many are there of each kind, and how many in all?

No. 362.—Anagrams.

Oh, the wicked wife of Hofe-mayer
How each thirsty and wanted bless
When the struggle and the stress
Quite small.
With its rainbow bubbles crowned,
Has Go long enough round
But cleanlier never found
For to scale!

Though would only try to grip it.
"Dare are only "pain can see my"
When "Hofe-mayer" in vain pop tipple,
Luckless mourner.
It is useless to lament,
Hope, we fear, will fail—
As weakly our taper sail
In a zephyr.

No. 363.—Names of Eminent Reviews.

1. l, i, d, e, r, T, a, r, k. 2. l, i, n, n, e, l, a, p, D. 3. a, n, d, e, r, s, o, n, A, n, d, r, e, w, C. 4. a, r, c, h, e, r, s, o, n, A, n, d, r, e, w. 5. a, r, c, h, e, r, s, o, n, a, n, d, r, e, w. 6. l, i, l, y, V, i, l, l, a. 7. r, e, H, a, n, n, e, w, i, l, l, a. 8. l, i, l, y, V, i, l, l, a. 9. C, r, a, n, d, i, l, l, a. 10. a, l, l, a, n, d, r, e, w. 11. a, l, l, a, n, d, r, e, w. 12. S, i, l, v, e, r.

No. 364.—Primal Acrostic.

A beautiful holiday in a country in the south of Europe, built by a race of people who invaded the country, conquered a great part of it, and established a kingdom which lasted for many centuries.

1. The continent from which these invaders came.
2. A large seaport town in the northeast of England.
3. A country in Europe which was ruled over by the kings of England during five years.
4. The last English sovereign of the Stuart race.
5. The name of the above mentioned invaders.
6. A province of the country in which the building stands, which also gives its name to a large bay.
7. A fragrant flower.
8. A range of mountains in the south of Europe separating three countries.

No. 365.—Enigmatical Vegetables.

1. What the Indians taught the pilgrims to raise.
2. Whose brilliant victories in the south helped to bring the revolution to a close.
3. The last three syllables of a river around which the closing battles of the Civil war were fought.
4. "The food of the Thousand of the South" and his tuson."

The Sick Complaint.

"My aple is weary," sighed the slow,
"And worn, I also see,
And yet I know the remedy
Prevent this lethargy."

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 345.—A Scene From Fiction: Robinson Crusoe and Friday.

No. 346.—Pictorial Puzzle:

Ape.	Ant.	Albatross.	Bushes.
Eggs.	Artist.	Sea.	Ewer.
Acrobat.	Sheep.	Pong.	Ship.
Roses.	Easel.	Ice-saw.	Tank.

No. 347.—Numerical Enigma: "A careless song, with a little nonsense in it now and then, does not make one a monarch."

No. 348.—Geographical Anagrams:

1. Asia. 2. Antwerp. 3. Germany. 4. Nile. 5. Windsor. 6. Norway. 7. Andes. 8. Ganges. 9. Hessars.

No. 349.—Charade: Eight-shade.

No. 350.—Word Building: Converse, conserve, cover, verse, serve.

No. 351.—Enigma: Bosom.

No. 352.—A Word Square: Fire, tidal, roam, sims.

No. 353.—A Word Change: Smelter, mother, moth, other, hero.

No. 354.—Enigmatical Drinks: Tea, Whisky, Madeira, Catawba.

Tea suggest from water Ceylon, its "aspection" of the Assam in South Africa, grown as it just is bought.

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